

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. XII. NO. 230.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 29th, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Eckerts Store

"ON THE SQUARE"

Will Be Closed All Day

Saturday, 4th of July.

During the months of July and August this store will close at 5 P. M. Saturday Excepted.

PHOTOPLAY

THE TWO ROSES..... TWO REEL LUBIN

The young married man is lured from his undemonstrative wife by a designing woman. Later this woman is hurt in an auto accident and her dying wish is carried out, that the man return to his wife. With OMRI HAWLEY.

CANNING INDUSTRY IN CALIFORNIA..... ESSANAY

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

WALTER'S THEATRE

N. C. Miller

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

W. E. Ziegler

—TO-NIGHT—

THE BURGLAR'S SACRIFICE..... BIOGRAPH DRAMA

The founding fills an aching void and regenerates life. While memories of little feet that played no more filled the childless home the lone women her babe in arms, trod the snow. The burglar came upon the babe in the deserted shack and through his sacrifice it finds a home.

THE MIDNIGHT CALL..... SELIG

A Doctor Becomes a Detective

WHIFFLES PICKS A PARTNER..... PATHE COMEDY

COMING THURSDAY NIGHT, "COMEDY AND TRAGEDY," WITH MARC McDERMOTT AND MARY FULLER.

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

...FLY TIME...

is rapidly approaching, a little time and attention put to your Stables, Hen House and Out Buildings, at this time will rid you all summer of these disease carrying pests. We have several preparations which if properly applied will guarantee you the above result.

We will be glad to show them and explain their use to you anytime you call.

People's Drug Store

Rexall & A. D. S. Remedies Victrolas Kodaks

...The Quality Shop...

offers you a line of the smartest suitings of the season with care in the construction of our garments that makes our store the best place to buy your spring clothing.

The best things in Haberdashery in our store always

WILL. M. SELIGMAN

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Careful analysis of individual requirements is the basis of our exclusive tailoring service. Fabrics in accord with the latest mandates of fashion.

SUITS \$16.00 UP

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

...LIGHTNING RODS...

To the public: Any one wanting new rods of almost any make—cable or copper twisted—or wanting old lightning rods repaired at reasonable price should call on either phone.

H. E. RIDDLEMOSER

McKnightstown, Pa.

TOWN MERCHANT TAKEN BY DEATH

G. W. Weaver Died at his Home in Gettysburg after an Illness of Many Months. In Business here for 29 Years.

G. W. Weaver, senior member of the firm of G. W. Weaver and Son, died Sunday evening at twenty minutes past five at his home on East High street after an illness of many months with heart disease. He was aged 82 years, 2 months and 10 days.

Mr. Weaver's condition had been critical for some weeks and several times it was thought that his heart affection was going to prove fatal. He always rallied, however, and it was not until Sunday evening that death actually came.

Greenbury W. Weaver was born in Bachman's Valley, Carroll County, Maryland, on April 19, 1832. His boyhood and youth, until his marriage, were spent on his father's farm, near his birthplace. In 1853 he married Miss Amelia Rhoads, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Rhoads and the next year went to farming on his own account.

After three years Mr. and Mrs. Weaver moved to Silver Run, where he kept a general store and was postmaster for a period of ten years. Afterward he again took up farming near Carrolltown, Maryland, for six or eight years.

In the year 1885 he came to Gettysburg and opened the dry goods establishment, with his son, Horatio T. Weaver, which has grown to its present size largely because of his active interest in the business. This interest continued almost to the time of his death.

Always progressive and anxious to cater to the best interests of his customers, Mr. Weaver, with his son, built up the largest dry goods store in Adams County. Up to a few months ago, when ill health prevented, he was at the store every day, greeting customers with his well known cordiality and keeping in touch with the business of the establishment. He was keenly alive to all movements for the betterment of local conditions generally, and was a great reader of local and city papers, evincing a lively interest in all public affairs.

He was a member of Trinity Reformed church of Gettysburg and prominent in all church activities, serving as elder for a number of years. He frequently attended sessions of Classis and Synod and was much interested in the welfare of the church at large.

Mrs. Weaver died several years ago and he leaves one son, Horatio T. Weaver, of Baltimore street, Gettysburg. He also leaves two brothers and two sisters, Dr. J. F. Weaver, of Manchester, Md.; Dr. S. B. Weaver, of Littlestown; Mrs. Julia Oursler, and Mrs. Cassa Wine, both of Manchester.

The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon. Services will be conducted by his pastor, Dr. T. J. Barkley, at his late home at half past one o'clock. The body will be taken on the afternoon train over the Western Maryland to Manchester, Maryland, where interment will be made at five o'clock.

JEREMIAH G. DECKER

Jeremiah G. Decker, former county auditor, school director and tax collector, died suddenly Saturday afternoon at four o'clock at his home in Hamilton township from enlargement of the heart.

Mr. Decker had been in apparently perfect health. For many years he had never been ill and on Saturday morning he was in New Oxford where he transacted business. Later he complained of not feeling well and a physician was consulted. He returned to his home and during the afternoon lay down on a couch in one of the first floor rooms. Death came without any warning and he died without indicating that his condition was serious. He was 72 years of age.

Mr. Decker occupied, at one time or another, many positions of trust. He served one term as a county auditor and was tax collector of Hamilton township a number of times. He was also a member of his township school board and was well known in Hamilton township and vicinity.

He leaves his wife, who before marriage was Miss Susan Weigle, and the following children, W. N. Decker, of Altoona; E. A. Decker, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Ella Bowers, at home; Mrs. H. T. Brown, at New Oxford; Mrs. Frank Straley, of York

FIRE ALARM IN EXCURSION TRAIN

People who Attended Celebration at Abbottstown thrown into Confusion when Car on Excursion Takes Fire. Put out with Sod.

Passengers on the Western Maryland railroad train which took them home from the excursion to the Paradise Protectory at Abbottstown on Sunday, were badly frightened when fire started from some waste in the fourth coach when the train was speeding along a short distance from Berlin Junction and burned fiercely while trainmen and others worked to extinguish the fire. It was not until the train was brought to a stop and someone put out and procured some wet sod that the fire was smothered.

Probably five hundred people were on the train. Each of the six coaches was well filled. Suddenly some one noticed fire in a rear corner of one of the coaches and immediately there was consternation, especially among the women and children.

Waste which had been sticking between a tank and lighting apparatus of the car became ignited by spontaneous combustion, it is believed. Conductor J. C. Sorbaugh, and Brakeman J. D. Shank, of Hanover, set to work to extinguish it, but before they got very far the fire had blazed up and blistered a portion of the car.

Someone in the excitement broke a lamp globe and coal oil began dripping on the floor and ignited quickly. This was kept down by means of water, but it was not until the sod was procured that the fire was altogether extinguished.

WON AT CARLISLE

Local Base Ball Team Take Salad Birds into Camp.

Ira Plank's bunch of ball players scored their second victory on Saturday when they took into camp the famous Salad Bird team at Carlisle by the score of 5 to 2. The game was fast and well played throughout. Rohrbaugh pitched for Gettysburg and frequently saved the game by tightening up with men on bases. Plank played first and Allison took his place in the field. A number of local rooters accompanied the team to Carlisle.

GONG RANG VIGOROUSLY

Stroke of Lightning Starts Railroad Alarm Gong.

Residents of New Oxford were awakened Sunday morning about five o'clock by a sharp report of thunder. A moment later the warning gong at the Western Maryland crossing started to ring and continued for a quarter of an hour until it was turned off. The lightning had struck on the rails and started the apparatus to work.

Spring; and Mrs. Milton Wagner, of Stone Jug. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. John Kopman, of Hamilton township.

The funeral will be held at 9:30 Wednesday morning from the Reformed church in Hampton. Interment in the Hampton cemetery.

N. CURTIS MILLER

After an illness of several years from diabetes N. Curtis Miller died Saturday afternoon at his home at Brush Run, Mount Pleasant township, aged 57 years. He had been confined to his bed for only a few days.

Mr. Miller had spent his entire life in the section in which he died. He was born on the old Miller farm near Salem United Brethren church and later went with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, to their farm below Guldens Station. After his marriage to Miss Zora Cook, of Heidlersburg, he bought the farm at Brush Run where he spent the remainder of his life.

He leaves his wife, one son and one daughter, Ellis Miller and Miss Blanche Miller, both at home. He also leaves one brother, J. E. C. Miller, of New Oxford who now alone survives from a family of seven children.

Funeral Tuesday morning at 10:30 from his late home. Interment in New Oxford cemetery, Rev. R. S. Oyler officiating.

EMANUEL D. HERMAN

Emanuel D. Herman, formerly a resident of New Oxford, died on Thursday in Chester County aged 69 years. He conducted the coach making business in New Oxford for about ten years, leaving there some years ago.

RADIUM FROM ADAMS COUNTY

Local Ores when Reduced at Laboratories in Harrisburg Show Presence of Rare Element. Shipping Material from the County.

The South Mountain section of Adams county is in a bustling mood. They are now shipping to Chicago four large freight car loads a week of chlorite schist, copper colored, which three years ago was held to be worthless commercially.

This industry is to be materially increased in the near future. The optimistically inclined declare that the output of this mineral will be increased gradually until there will be a maximum shipment of more than twenty carloads a day.

Various minerals from the older rocks of this and other counties on the south and east are being chemically investigated at Harrisburg for radium, and some of the chalcopryite (copperpyrite) has produced a small fraction of this most wonderful element.

Stibnite has also been located in the South mountains, a rich antimony ore.

Copper ores are again receiving some attention; but an expert said recently that good pay copper ores, and a steady output, will never be reached until shafts are sunk to a depth of six hundred to one thousand feet. In the northern Michigan mines some of the shafts are down over five thousand feet.

According to H. D. McCaskey, of the United States Geological Survey, no production of gold, silver, lead, or zinc has been reported from the mines of Pennsylvania for many years, but there has been annually a production of copper yielding small quantities of the precious metals in refining. There are copper prospects in Adams and Franklin counties, but the greater part of the output has been obtained from copper ores separated from magnetic ores of the Cornwall iron mine, in Lebanon county.

The production of copper in Pennsylvania in 1913 amounted to 503,792 pounds, valued at \$78,088, compared with 473,060 pounds, valued at \$78,055, in 1912.

BATTLEFIELD VISITORS

People of Distinction and Some Claiming it Visit Town.

Four distinguished guests were registered at the Hotel Gettysburg on Saturday in the persons of attaches of foreign embassies at Washington. They were Captain Gaunt, England; Com. Burstinof, Austria Hungary; Captain Bayrd, Germany; and Com. Marcira, Brazil. They took great interest in their tour of the battlefield.

Two alleged coast to coast hikers, depending upon the charity of the people in the villages through which they hope to pass, visited Gettysburg on Sunday. They left New York last Monday and are bound for Mexico from where they say they will go to San Francisco. The amount of funds received from local people was not stated.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

Mail Awaiting Call at the Gettysburg Post Office.

Letters for the following remain unclaimed at the Gettysburg post office, R. Beck, J. H. Gardner, John P. Molin, 132 East Rampart street, Mrs. Charley Staub, Charles Tompsett, Mrs. F. J. Kinand. Persons calling for the same will kindly state that they have been advertised.

BIKING IT

Town Boys Start on Bicycle Trip to Capitol City.

Ralph Butt and Edgar Shealer left this morning on a bicycle trip to Harrisburg, Lancaster, and York.

WANTED: a number of hands to work in orchard as day laborers; board themselves. Good wages. Apply J. G. Stover, Bendersville, Pa.—advertisement 1

FOR good horses, wagons, etc., attend John W. Delap's sale, June 30th.—advertisement 1

LOST: on Friday a book from Taibard Inn Library, on Fairfield road, or Middle street. Finder please return to Times Office.—advertisement 1

RECEIVERS FOR LARGE CONCERN

H. Peter Thorn, Formerly of Gettysburg, with her Other Large Creditors, Forces Big Martinsburg Concern into Receivers' Hands.

Upon petition of H. P. Thorn, formerly of Gettysburg, and several other heavy creditors receivers have been appointed for the Crawford Woolen Company, of Martinsburg, West Virginia, with assets of \$165,000.

For the past 15 years the Crawford Woolen Company has operated the big mills of that name in Martinsburg, under the management of William H. Crawford, president of the company, and the mills have been one of the chief industries of Martinsburg, employing more than 300 operatives. It has been regarded as a prosperous concern until recently, when it became involved in financial difficulties, which caused the sale and reorganization of the Worsted and Cassimere Company, a subsidiary concern. Poor business made it impossible for the company to meet pressing obligations, and the heaviest creditors decided to ask for receivers, with the object of reorganizing the company upon a stronger financial footing.

The liabilities are given as \$160,000, and the scheduled assets as \$165,000. The receivers have been instructed by the court to continue the operation of the mills, and it is stated that there will be no loss of employment to the operatives or loss to the creditors. The heaviest creditors are already working upon a plan for the reorganization of the company, and say they believe they will succeed in placing the concern upon a stronger basis, with ample capital to operate the mills upon an even larger scale than heretofore.

H. H. Emmert, president of the old National Bank of Martinsburg; George M. Bowers, president of the People's Trust Company, of Martinsburg, and H. B. McCormac, of Winchester, were appointed receivers.

A BIG WASTE

Thought Money to College Better than Battlefield Monuments.

Girard in his "Topics of the Town" in this morning's "Public Ledger" says:

A distinguished foreign traveler after seeing Gettysburg battlefield for the first time, said to me: "What an awful waste!" "Yes," said I, "it was an expensive fight, but we think now it was worth all it cost."

"Oh," exclaimed this Englishman, "I don't mean the battle, but all those 500 monuments which tell about it!"

He couldn't fathom the reasons for having so many. Then he continued: "I saw a college by the battlefield and I fancy that if a million or so had been spent upon a memorial building there, well endowed, it would prove quite as inspiring to the future generations and much more useful."

This son of Britain thought that one fine monument was enough for one battlefield.

WEEK'S WEATHER

Fair Weather First Part of this Week, The Forecast.

Except for a few showers in New England and the Middle Atlantic States, fair and warmer weather is forecasted for the first half of the coming week over most of the country.

In the Middle Atlantic States and New England showers Monday will be followed by fair weather over both districts, and by somewhat more moderate temperatures over the Middle Atlantic States, until toward the end of the week when showers are indicated with rising temperatures.

GET your fireworks at Stallsmith's news-stand.—advertisement 1

DON'T forget John W. Delap's sale June 30th.—advertisement 1

BUICK roadster for sale. Dr. R. H. Lindaman, Bonneville.—advertisement 1

LOST: mileage book. Reward if returned to Times Office.—advertisement 1

July 1—Base Ball. Shrewsbury. Nix on Field.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—F. E. Griest, who has been in business in Cuba for the last few years, has returned to his home at Florida Dale.

Miss Eves, who has been visiting at the home of C. L. Longsdorf has returned to Jenkintown.

Miss Edna Yeatts has gone to her home in York, after spending some time with her grandparents, Mrs. and Mrs. Edward Brough.

Charles Fohl and son, Robert, of Harrisburg, visited at the home of E. L. Fohl on Sunday.

Large audiences attended all sessions of the conference held at Menallen Meeting House, Florida Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howard, of Passaic, N. J., are visiting Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Wicman.

All members of the Biglerville Library Association are urged to attend the business meeting on July 6th at 7:30 o'clock.

An interesting program has been arranged for the W. C. T. U. meeting to be held Tuesday evening, July 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Slaybaugh and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Robinson in Gettysburg on Saturday.

Arthur Dewees, Miss Julia Thom and Henry Thom were visitors at the home of C. S. Griest on Sunday.

COUNTY NEWS

Captures Live Eagle. Finds Indian Heads. Fire Discovered.

Clarence Tanger has a live bald eagle at his farm in Huntington township. He shot the bird in the wing and later captured it without any difficulty. The eagle which now appears quite tame measures seven feet across the wings.

Mrs. David Weikert, living along the Taneytown road, several miles from town, dug up sixty five Indian spear points while digging about the roots of a tree near her home one day last week.

D. L. Plank, of near Round Top, lost his second mare in six weeks last week. The cause is not known.

The chicken house on the Cromer place near Barlow was accidentally set on fire Saturday by Miss Cromer while she was fumigating the place. She did not know the building had taken fire until some time after she left it when the flames were discovered. Little damage was done.

CHURCH DAMAGED

Lightning and Wind Damage Church Twice in Three Weeks.

The Hassinger Church, Snyder County, of which Rev. H. A. Stauffer, well known here, is pastor, was severely damaged last week when wind blew in the one gable end. All the pulpit furniture was ruined. Several weeks ago lightning struck the place while Children's Day services were in progress but little damage was done. Until repairs are made Mr. Stauffer will conduct out of door services on the Sundays that weather permits.

GOES TO WEDDING

Rev. Mr. Baker will Perform Ceremony at Davis-Feiser Wedding.

Rev. J. B. Baker, of York street, has gone to Williamsport where he will officiate at the wedding of the Rev. S. McClain Davis and Miss Hester Feiser. Rev. Mr. Davis is a recent graduate of Gettysburg College and Hartford, Conn., Seminary and has accepted a call to the Lutheran Church of East Lansdowne.

NEW BRIDGE

Holly Gets \$1500 Towards its Erection from Cumberland County.

Citizens of Mount Holly Springs will soon erect a fine new bridge over the creek in that town and Cumberland County will help build to the extent of \$1500. The bridge will cost about \$1600. Engineer C. A. Bryan and several citizens of Holly laid the plans before the commissioners.

STALLSMITH'S news-stand has a full line of fireworks.—advertisement 1

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE,
President.

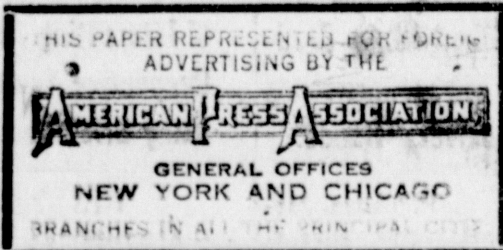
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan. Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

A Former Buyer Bought Too Many FLYNETS

Not too many of just one kind—but about twice the quantity of all kinds, that the normal trade would demand.

We think the best plan to move the stock is to make a

Bona fide reduction of 20 per cent

on every net in the store now the season at the start.

Adams County Hardware Co.

P. S.—Customers will find that our advertised reductions are in absolute good faith and are not exaggerated

If You Are Away For a Few Days or a Month

HAVE the TIMES sent to you and don't miss the home news.

We will change your address as willingly for one day as for a year.

It is no trouble and we are glad to do it.

BELL TELEPHONE 6 M.

UNITED TELEPHONE 91 W.

REFRIGERATORS

Why do without a Refrigerator and let your eatables spoil. We have them at all prices.

Porch Sets & Porch Shades

We have them in fumed and empire finish. Just the thing for a nice big porch.

H. B. Bender, The Homefurnisher

CANAL SUCCESS IS ASSURED

New Zealand Will Do Business Through Short Cut.

PAYS RUNNING EXPENSES

The Ditch Means Big Saving to South Pacific Colony an Exports and Imports.

Washington, June 29.—To the British South Pacific colony of New Zealand has been assigned, by the statisticians of the United States government, the honor and dignity of supporting the ordinary running expenses of the Panama canal.

If there were no other commerce through the canal than that of New Zealand the canal would, it is estimated, be a "going" proposition.

Investigations made by government commissioners in France, England and the United States all agree that the canal will open to New Zealand a cheaper route, beyond controversy than any route to and from Europe and the east coast of North America. This includes the great meat-consuming ports of New York, Havre, London and Liverpool.

The foreign commerce of New Zealand in 1913 amounted to somewhat over \$220,000,000, more than three quarters of which is likely to pass through the great isthmian waterway.

Of wool alone, in 1913, New Zealand exported over 97,000 tons. The exportation of frozen meat amounted to 130,000 tons. The exports of butter and cheese totaled 288,000 boxes, or more than 7000 tons. Kauri gum exports aggregated over 9000 tons, and hemp exports exceeded 35,000 tons. The exports of the various articles just named totaled 278,000 tons, of which 218,000 was perishable (meat and dairy products), and would go by the quickest route—the canal.

The Panama canal charge for toll on cargo tonnage is \$1.20 per net ton of 100 cubic feet. The tolls collectable on the net ballast tonnage is 50 per cent of the net cargo tonnage. The total earnings in canal tolls from May 18, when the commercial use of the canal began, to May 31, was \$7356. This was collected from sugar barges etc.

New Zealand imports almost as much as she exports, measuring goods by their value, so that the New Zealand trade through the canal would nearly balance both ways. It is estimated that in the near future, based on the 1913 figures, the New Zealand traffic through the canal will exceed 350,000 tons a year, on which the canal authorities will collect more than \$300,000.

MAD RAID WITH HATCHET

Allen Slayer Runs Amuck, Wildly Killing and Wounding.

Uniontown, Pa., June 29.—An unidentified Italian was shot dead at Smithfield, near here, after he had killed one of his countrymen, perhaps fatally wounded Martin Hope and less seriously injured a number of other persons.

Armed with a hatchet, the man suddenly appeared at the house of a coke worker and killed him before he was able to make an outcry.

Dashing down the street, he attacked a number of pedestrians, who managed to escape.

Martin Hope was standing in the doorway at the home of his daughter Mrs. Sutton, when the man struck him down and then attacked Mrs. Sutton.

L. V. Morgan, from his house across the street, saw the attack and killed the butcher. He was a stranger in Smithfield.

SHOOT BOY FOR PORCUPINE

Rival Young Hunters Pepper Away at Object Up a Tree.

Kane, Pa., June 29.—John, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dutches, was shot and seriously injured when he was mistaken for boys for a porcupine.

Dutches was out hunting chipmunks, and seeing one enter a hole in the trunk of a tall tree, he climbed the tree.

While he was trying to chase the chipmunk out several other boys came along and seeing something move in the tree, they opened fire, thinking they were shooting at a porcupine.

Before the boys discovered their mistake one of them shot Dutches through the hip. He was taken to the hospital.

John D. Gives \$2,500,000 to Institute.

New York, June 29.—As a means of affording a closer investigation of the nature and causes of human disease and methods of its prevention and treatment, John D. Rockefeller has given \$2,500,000 to the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. The gift was announced at the institute by Manager Henry James, Jr.

Mule Chews Tobacco.

Maurice, N. C., June 29.—Dick Sykes has a mule that chews tobacco. The man who swapped him to Sykes said that he and that mule had made many crops and chewed many a plug. To prove it the mule was given a half pound, which he chewed just like a man, the only difference being that the mule swallowed his "amber."

JOHN CLAFLIN.

Banks All Over U. S. Hit by His Firm's Failure.



The whole United States is asking how far-reaching will be the trouble of the H. B. Claflin company, which have resulted in a receivership of that great and famous old wholesale dry goods house. It is known that 3000 banks, representing every city in the United States of 25,000 or more population, hold paper of the company, but the very extent to which those notes have been scattered will prevent any bank or group of banks from encountering difficulties through them.

MADE BOY GOOD BY USE OF KNIFE

Operation in Head Reforms Incurable Lad.

Philadelphia, June 29.—John Gorman, fourteen years old, of 2915 Hurley street, once known as the worst boy in Kensington, has been transformed into one of the best.

For five years, following an injury to his head, he was subject to wild, maniacal fits of temper in which he fought and bit and spit at any one who attempted to come near him. Neither his mother nor his friends could account for his behavior.

He says he does not know what made him do these things. An ungovernable impulse held him in its grip and forced him to do things he did not want to do. Always, he said, he felt a pain in his head.

The boy is now rational, strong and healthy and the headaches are gone. He has a job at which he means to stick, so that he can help support his mother and four younger brothers and sisters.

All this was brought about by a simple operation which removed a pressure on his brain. The operation was performed five weeks ago at the Philadelphia hospital by Dr. William L. Rodman, on the recommendation of Dr. Walter S. Cornell, director of medical inspection in the public schools, who examined the boy at the house of detention.

At the time of the operation, John said, one of his worst fits came over him and it took eight strong men to hold him to the operating table. One man, who weighed nearly 200 pounds, sat on his knees. With scarcely an effort, he said, he lifted his legs and sent the man spinning to the floor.

4000 London Girls Lost.

London, June 29.—Home Secretary McKenna reports that the names of 1083 girls under sixteen years of age and 3017 women are on the police lists of persons missing in London. The police expect to get track of all the girls and most of the women. Of all the cases only one provoked suspicion of white slavery, and close inquiry in that case failed to establish proof of that crime.

Elkins Estate Pays \$35,666 Tax.

Charleston, W. Va., June 29.—Fred O. Blue, tax commissioner, received from the estate of the late Senator Stephen B. Elkins a check for \$75,666, the inheritance tax.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	62 Cloudy.
Atlantic City..	72 Cloudy.
Boston.....	58 Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	64 Cloudy.
Chicago.....	60 Cloudy.
New Orleans...	84 Clear.
New York.....	60 Rain.
Philadelphia...	70 Rain.
St. Louis.....	82 Clear.
Washington....	70 Rain.

The Weather.
Fair today and tomorrow;
southwest winds.

July 4—Independence Day Celebration by local orders.

July 4—Base Ball. Wrightsville. Nixon Field.

July 11—Clerk-Carrier examination for local office.

July 30-Aug. 6—Lutheran Summer Assembly. Seminary Buildings.

AUSTRIA'S HEIR AND WIFE SLAIN

The Royal Couple Die Shortly After the Shooting.

THE FIRST ATTEMPT FAILED

Escaped Bomb Thrown at Them and Were Shot Down While Riding in Automobile — Mob Sought Vengeance.

Sarajevo, Bosnia, June 29.—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and the duchess of Hohenberg, his morganatic wife, were shot dead by a student in the main street of the Bosnian capital, a short time after they had escaped death from a bomb hurled at the royal automobile. They were slain while passing through the city on their annual visit to the annexed province of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The archduke was struck full in the face and the duchess was shot through the abdomen and throat. They died a few minutes after reaching the palace, to which they were hurried with all speed.

The archduke, whose full name was Francis Ferdinand Charles Louis Joseph Maria, was fifty years old. The duchess, before their marriage in 1900, after ten years of opposition on the part of the emperor, was Countess Sophie Chotek de Chotkowa et Wognin. She was five years younger than her husband.

To marry her Francis Ferdinand had to take oath she never would be proclaimed as empress and renounced the right of succession of any children which might be born to them. On their marriage the Emperor Francis Joseph made her Duchess of Hohenberg.

Those responsible for the assassination took care that it should prove effective, as there were two assaults, the first armed with a bomb and the second with a revolver. The bomb was thrown at the royal automobile as it was proceeding to the town hall, where a reception was to be held. The archduke saw the deadly missile hurtling through the air and warded it off with his arm. It fell outside the car and exploded, slightly wounding two aide-de-camps in a second car and half a dozen spectators.

It was on the return of the procession that the tragedy was added to the long list of those that have darkened the pages of the recent history of the Hapsburgs.

As the royal automobile reached a prominent point in the route to the palace an eighth grade student, Gavril Princip, sprang out of the crowd and poured a deadly fusillade of bullets from an automatic pistol at the archduke and the duchess.

Crowd Tries to Lynch Assassins.

Princip and a fellow conspirator, a composer from Trebinje, named Gabrinovic, barely escaped lynching by the infuriated spectators. They were finally seized by the police, who afforded them protection. Both are natives of the annexed province of Herzegovina.

The first attempt against the archduke occurred just outside the girls' high school. His car had restarted after a brief pause for an inspection of the building, when Gabrinovic hurled the bomb. This was so successfully warded off by the archduke that it fell directly beneath the following car, the occupants of which, Count Von Boos Waldseeck and Colonel Merizze, were struck by shrapnel of iron.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand stopped his car and after making inquiries as to their injuries and lending what aid he could, continued his journey to the town hall. There the burgomaster began the customary address, but the archduke sharply interrupted and snapped out: "Herr Burgomaster, we have come here to pay you a visit and bombs have been thrown at us. This is altogether an amazing incident."

After a pause the archduke said: "Now you may speak."

Bound on Mission of Mercy.

On leaving the hall the archduke and his wife announced their intention of visiting the wounded members of their suite at the hospital on their way back to the palace. They were actually bound on their mission of mercy, when at the corner of Rudolfs Strasse and Franz Josef Strasse, Prinzip opened fire.

The archduke apparently saw the glint of the heavy revolver and faced the youth, partly shielding the duchess. Before he could do more the student fired, the first bullet hitting the archduke in the face. Francis Ferdinand managed to remain upright a moment longer and then, as the second shot hit him, he fell back against the cushions of the automobile.

So close now that he could almost touch the duchess, the youth continued shooting, the bullets taking effect in the abdomen. Each bullet he had fired had hit a vital spot.

On the ground lay Count Boos Waldseeck, Colonel Merizze and four others of the archduke's attendants. Inside the auto lay the dying archduke and his duchess, unconscious. The Serbian youth turned and stood with his empty revolver in his hand.

Those nearest him in the throng, who had not started to flee stood paralyzed for a moment and then, with shouts for vengeance and of execra-

Study Great Men.

To be ignorant of the lives of the most celebrated men of antiquity is to continue in a state of childhood all our days.—Plutarch.

FRANCIS FERDINAND.

Austrian Archduke Who Was Murdered in Bosnia.



tion, flung themselves upon the young student.

He was hurled to the ground and men and women were fighting to get at him when the police and the military charged. The assassin, his clothes nearly stripped off, bruised and cut by sturdy Bosnian peasant hands, was barely able to stand when he was dragged to his feet. All the way to the police station the peasants tried to reach him and repeatedly were hurled back by the police.

Death Comes in Palace.

The archduke and the duchess were taken to the palace, but it was seen that they were mortally wounded. They had scarcely been laid on beds when they died.

The Meyerling tragedy, in which the emperor's only son, Crown Prince Rudolph, was slain as the sequel to a tragic love affair, made Francis Ferdinand heir to the throne. He was then twenty-six years old. He is now fifty years old.

Orphans Not Told of Deaths.

Ischl, June 29.—Emperor Francis Joseph suffered a profound shock when informed of the assassination and retired immediately to the private apartment, after giving orders that everything should be in readiness for his return to the palace of Schoenbrunn today.

The three young children of the archduke and duchess, who remained in Ischl with the aged emperor, were playing in the gardens of the palace when the shocking news of the tragedy arrived. Nobody had the heart to inform them of their bereavement.

The succession, if no archduke hereafter, now goes to Archduke Charles Francis, son of the late Archduke Otto, and a nephew of Francis Ferdinand.

BIG STEAMER GOES ON ROCKS IN FOG

The California Calls For Help Off Irish Coast.

London, June 29.—The Anchor Line steamship California is on the rocks off Tody Island and is calling for assistance.

Gunboats have left Londonderry to assist the ship, which went aground in a dense fog.

The California sailed from New York on June 29 for Moville and Glasgow. On board were 121 cabin and more than 300 second class passengers.

Tory Island lies off the northwest coast of County Donegal, Ireland. It is a rocky reef two and one-third miles long and half a mile wide. On the northern end of the island is a lighthouse.

Gets Butcher's Bill; Ends Life.

Shenandoah, Pa., June 29.—Andrew Kiewski, twenty-four years old, committed suicide at his home by hanging himself with a necktie. He was recently married and it is said he was prompted to end his life by the fact that his wife showed him a butcher's bill of \$11.

Mere Child Sues For \$10,000.

Altoona, Pa., June 29.—Esther M. Milligan, aged seventeen years, of Tyrone, entered suit in the Blair county court against John Robinson, also of Tyrone, asking for \$10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage.

ALLIGATOR BITES SWIMMER

Revenue Cutter Coxswain's Leg Crushed. But Life Is Saved.

Mobile, Ala., June 29.—Attacked by an alligator while swimming in Pinto Pass with a number of companions, Coxswain Matson, of the United States revenue cutter Winona, is in the marine hospital with a badly chewed leg.

The coxswain and others from the Winona went in swimming from a rowboat. When the alligator pursued them all except Matson succeeded in getting into the boat. He was rescued after the alligator had crushed his leg.

LOST: between the Square and Catholic Church, a white silk shawl. Finder please return to 26 Carlisle street.—advertisement

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town People Visiting Here and Those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Miss Blanche Shriver, of York street, has returned home after visiting friends in Hanover.

Rev. Norman Phillips, of Baltimore, is spending several days in town.

Mrs. Mellor and daughter, Elizabeth, have returned to their home in Philadelphia after visiting at the home of Colonel Nicholson on Springs avenue.

Mrs. Ellen Bupp, of Hanover street, is spending several weeks in Logansport, Indiana.

Mrs. Maurice Baker, of Springs avenue, has gone to Harrisburg.

John Lippy Jr., of Chambersburg street, is a business visitor in Biglerville and New Oxford to-day.

Chester Menchey and daughter, Victoria, have returned to Harrisburg after spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Menchey, on Breckenridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eckenrode and Master Paul Ramey and Mr. and Mrs. D. Irvin and daughter attended the outing at Paradise Rectory on Sunday.

H. Edwin Plank and family and Harry Roddy and family attended the outing at the Paradise Rectory near Abbottstown on Sunday.

Miss Ruth Gelbach, of Baltimore, and Wilbur Stoner, of Washington, D. C., are visiting at the home of James Caldwell, on Chambersburg street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thorn, of Baltimore, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Clinton Beard, of North Washington street, has returned home after visiting for several days in Atlantic City.

Miss Ruth Bream, of Springs avenue, is spending several weeks in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Swartz attended the funeral of Charles Winebrenner in Hanover to-day.

Among the people from Gettysburg who attended the outing at Paradise Rectory near Abbottstown on Sunday were William King, Miss Lacey Redding, C. E. Swisher, Calvin F. Solt, Frank Althoff, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Stock, Peter C. Stock, Mrs. E. P. Wisotzky, H. F. Breighner, Clarence Breighner, and James Eckenrode.

Dr. G. W. Enders, of York, on Saturday celebrated the thirty second anniversary of his service as pastor of Christ Lutheran church, York.

Dr. J. A. Singmaster, of Seminary Ridge, spent Saturday and Sunday in York where he assisted in the installation of Rev. W. H. Feldman as pastor of Union Lutheran church.

COMING EVENTS

Events Scheduled for Gettysburg during the Coming Weeks.

July 7—Base Ball. Hanover. Nixon Field.

July 9—Base Ball. Millersburg. Nixon Field.

July 15—Annual Chautauqua. Tent on Prep Campus.

July 18—Base Ball. York Keystones. Nixon Field.

GOOD FESTIVAL

Many Attend Evening Affair at Mummaburg. Made Money.

The festival at Mummaburg on Saturday evening was largely attended and brought returns of \$71.47.

Praise.

Praise is of no use as a main-spring. Power is outside of it, and entirely independent of it, in all truly valuable lives. Tennyson, the poet, was also the practical man when he remarked, "I think it is wisest in a man to do his work in the world as quietly and as well as he can, without much heeding praise or dispraise.—Selected.



(Copyright, by McClure Syndicate.)

Ready For Ocean Crossing In a Machine That Swims and Flies

Will the Wanamaker Airboat Herald a New Triumph In Aviation? Sixty-five Miles an Hour Under Half Power Made by the America.

THE transatlantic flying boat America that Glenn H. Curtiss has built at Hammondsport, N. Y., for Rodman Wanamaker, has demonstrated its practicability, and its overocean flight will be started as soon as the proper weather conditions seem certain.

Lieutenant John Cyril Porte, who is preparing to pilot the flying boat across the Atlantic from Newfoundland to England, via the Azores and Spain next month, has selected as his flying partner George Hallett, a mechanic for Harold P. McCormick of Chicago, son-in-law of John D. Rockefeller. Hallett will relieve Lieutenant Porte at the controls.

One cannot spend a day with Lieutenant Porte in the quiet little village of Hammondsport without coming away with the impression that this tall, big boned Irish naval officer means business when he says he will travel through the air from Newfoundland to England in twenty hours.

Accident Guarded Against.

No one acquainted with the facts doubts that the start will be made. Lieutenant Porte believes he can cross the ocean, and Glenn H. Curtiss believes that the chances for success are favorable, yet long experience with gasoline motors and flying machines has taught him that the element of chance may turn against them even with the goal in sight. Neither of them

signaling by day and red fire signals for use at night.

The start will be made from St. John's harbor, Nova Scotia. The machine will circle over the land so as to conform with the requirements of the Lord Northcliffe prize conditions.

If the machine flies to any point in Europe it will win the Lord Northcliffe prize of \$50,000 and the \$5,000 and a silver trophy offered by Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin of the Woman's Aerial League of Great Britain. The flight must be completed in seventy-two hours in order to win the Lord Northcliffe prize.

July Best For Attempt.

Captain A. E. Hambleton of the White Star liner Celtic, who has navigated in the latitude of the Azores for more than a quarter of a century, says that July is the best month for an aeroplane flight, as the weather is almost invariably fine.

With regard to a flight from Newfoundland to the Azores, the captain says Lieutenant Porte would have to rely upon his compass and correct his bearings by the sun and stars, because it would be practically impossible to get a reliable observation from the airship on account of the vibration and the altitude.

There are nine islands in the Azores group, and that gives Lieutenant Porte a chance. Pico has a mountain more than 7,000 feet high, which is snow capped and can be seen for fifty

flight. The entire gasoline capacity is about one ton. We put 100 pounds of sand back of the pilothouse, and she carried an extra man weighing 200 pounds, but at that she was nearly 1,000 pounds lighter than when she will start the ocean flight."

The two engines of 100 horsepower each are placed on either side of the center of the airboat. When they run together the equilibrium of the boat is maintained, but when one is running and the other dead it would naturally send the craft in a circle. Curtiss believes, however, that the rudder and ailerons or movable wing extensions can be controlled so that the boat will steer dead ahead with only one engine running.

With only the starboard engine in operation, the America in her first tryout swung around in a wide semicircle. It was heading for the shore about 100 feet from where it was



Photo by American Press Association. LIEUTENANT JOHN CYRIL PORTE, WHO WILL PILOT THE AMERICA.

launched when the three men started the second engine. Then the America began to show her heels.

Five Men Aboard.

With both propellers roaring behind her and three tracks of boiling water, foam and spray produced by the rudder and the skids at the end of the two lower wings, the flier began to speed over the smooth lake. After a dash of about a mile one set of propellers stopped, and the airboat made a swift circle. It was not ready to fly yet, because it had five men aboard, the airboat having started off at too dively a clip to permit two of them to jump off after they had cranked the engine.

A few seconds after it had reduced its ship's company, however, the airboat's engines began to thunder. It shot through the water for a hundred yards, then climbed into the air and flew, skimming the surface of the lake.

Francis S. Wildman took flight from the hangars in the airboat of the Curtiss school for aviators, soared over the giant red dier and then dropped down beside it, the two flying back together like a linnet and a hawk. A flotilla of motorboats, canoes and rowboats were scattered all over the lake by their efforts to keep within distance of the fliers. Finally the America came back toward the hangar, haunted by its crimson reflection in the water below. Near the Curtiss hangars it changed back into its secondary character as a boat. With the cabin riding high out of the water and the racket growing less furious it came up to the shore. Through the celluloid windows of the cabin Curtiss and Lieutenant Porte could be seen waving their hands in response to congratulations upon their successful flight.

USEFUL BIG BROTHERS.

Functions of the Older Adviser as Approved by University of Wisconsin.

A big brother is good for any boy—particularly any boy whom people have begun to call bad. That's the way the "big brothers" of the University of Wisconsin feel.

The boys are assigned to the students by the probation officer of the juvenile court. A brief history of each lad is given, with a suggestion of his personality, etc. With this the big brother has a good clew as to the best method of approaching the boy.

It is then his duty to see him at least once a week, meeting him in some friendly, natural way. If he is in school he probably gives him a lift on bad subjects. If he is out of school he perhaps suggests continuation of school studies and encourages him in whatever work he has gone into. And when the big bad games are played the grand stand often has room for the little brother beside the big one, or in good view of him on the diamond.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

FRUIT AND NUT SALAD.

LIGHT and wholesome foods for warm weather are salads combined with nuts. The fruits serve to cool the blood, while the nuts supply the nourishment required by the system. Any nuts are available in the making of salads, but English walnuts are most generally used for the purpose.

Nutritious Salads.

Prune and Walnut Salad.—Take half a pound of prunes and half a pound of walnut meats, one head of lettuce and half a cupful of French dressing. Soak the prunes in cold water overnight; then let them simmer till tender. Cool them and take out the stones. Arrange the nuts, meats and prunes on lettuce leaves or watercress and pour the dressing over them.

Mixed Fruit and Nut Salad.—Combine the pulp of one grapefruit, one orange, one-half pineapple or two apples with one-half teaspoonful of chopped nuts, preferably walnuts and pecans. Serve in glasses with slightly sweetened whipped cream to which a pinch of salt has been added. Garnish with two or three candied cherries on the top of each glass.

To Tempt the Appetite.

Combination Salad.—Remove the stones from some dates, cut in two lengthwise and put in a thin sirup. The nuts should be left in sherry or grape juice a night, then skinned and cut into thin slices. Line a salad bowl with leaves of lettuce which have been washed and dried. Upon these lay slices of apple, peeled and cored, and upon the apple another layer of lettuce leaves, then slices of orange. When the bowl is nearly full drop in the dates and screen with the slices of nuts. Decorate with little mounds of whipped cream. Send to table with a dish of halved oranges and a bowl of powdered sugar.

A Handsome Salad.

Brazil Nut and Fruit Salad.—Take a half dozen bananas, two oranges, six Brazil nuts, a bunch of chervil, watercress, nicely picked, washed and dried, and the petals of roses. Skin the bananas and cut into slices lengthwise; then arrange them around a salad bowl. Peel the oranges and cut into rounds, removing all pits.

Arrange these upon the banana slices and place bits of watercress and sprigs of chervil here and there. When all are nicely arranged make a mound in the center of sliced Brazil nuts, fill the center with slices of orange, slices of nuts, half blanched and split almonds and then cover the side with a thin orange jelly made with gelatin and screen the whole with whipped cream. Decorate with watercress.

Anna Thompson.



IT IS OFTEN AN ODDLY CUT COLLAR THAT GIVES TONE TO A FROCK

The low-cut bodice and blouse for general wear still continues in favor; at one of the smart out-of-door events a few days ago some of the dresses were so low that they could easily have served for evening gowns. Narrow black velvet and maline neck ruffles are worn with these open throats, and a pretty notion is to close them in front with a rose or two.

One of those odd notes that make for smartness is to pin the corsage bouquet, which generally consists of a single rose, high over the left shoulder or low on the skirt instead of tucking it in to the belt as in seasons past.

The afternoon costume illustrated in 8370-8366, has a raglan blouse with one of the new flaring Japanese collars; it

DR. PARKER'S TWO SERMONS

And How He Got the Morning Congregation Back to His Church at Night.

A characteristic story of Dr. Parker was told by a minister who had it from an old minister who was much interested in Joseph Parker's early work as a local preacher, says the British Weekly. One Saturday he met Parker and asked him whether he had an engagement for Sunday. "Yes," was the reply.

"Are your sermons ready, Joseph?" asked the minister.

"I have the morning sermon," was the reply, "but I am not sure about the evening."

"Well, Joseph, what is your text for the morning and how do you treat it?" Parker went over his text and the outline of his sermon.

"But, Joseph," said the minister, "that is very clever, but it is not the real meaning of the text. If you will look at the commentaries you will see that you are wrong."

Parker thanked him and went his way. On the Monday the minister again met his friend.

"Well, Joseph, how did you get on yesterday?"

"Very well," was the reply.

"How did you manage?"

"Well," he said, "in the morning I preached my sermon and explained the text in my way, and at the close I said: 'This is how I understand it. But learned men understand it differently, and I will tell you in the evening how the learned men understand it.'"

They all came back in the evening, and Joseph had a happy day.

ABLE TO EAT A FEW TRIFLES

Star's Appetite Had Not Completely Failed, Judging by the Dinner She Ordered.

The theatrical manager leaned wearily against the desk in the office of the hotel.

"Well, how goes it?" said the clerk. The manager shrugged his shoulders without replying.

"Good business?"

The manager evaded the question.

"I'm afraid we may have to close before the season's over. My star's sick. When she comes to the theater at night she's hardly able to get through her work. She says she can't eat anything."

Just then the telephone bell rang.

The clerk turned to answer it. After listening for a moment he said:

"Wait till I get a pencil. I've got to write that down."

As he wrote he repeated: "Mock turtle soup, soft shell crabs, porterhouse steak, half a chicken, mashed potatoes, peas, string beans, tomato salad, ice cream, strawberries and coffee. Whew!" Then he shouted into the phone: "How many is that dinner for? One? Whew!"

Then he turned to the manager.

"That's your 'star's' dinner," he said quietly.

Waiting For The Fourth

The third of July was a very hot day: The "crackers" grew warm in the shop where they lay. Till what should one do but become so excited Himself and the others he swiftly ignited.

Oh, then came a whiz! And, oh, then came a bang!

The "crackers" all left the old shop with a pang!

The people collected, the fire bells rang. The engines were there with a roar and a clang!



But when it was over and all had been righted The people—inquiring how it ignited—Found nothing to prove that the fire was lighted.

So none blamed the "cracker" for growing excited.

Myra E. Whitney in Philadelphia Record.

Medical Advertising HEED THE WARNING

Many Gettysburg People Have Done So.

When the kidneys are weak they give unmistakable warnings that should not be ignored. By examining the urine and treating the kidneys upon the first sign of disorder, many days of suffering may be saved. Weak kidneys usually expel a dark, ill-smelling urine, full of "brickdust" sediment and painful in passage. Sluggish kidneys often cause a dull pain in the small of the back, headaches, dizzy spells, tired, languid feelings and frequent rheumatic twinges. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only. There is no better recommended remedy.

Gettysburg people endorse Doan's Kidney Pills.

Samuel Beck, farmer, Orrtanna, Pa., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills for a long time and they have proven a wonderful cure for kidney trouble. I had pains in my sides and my head ached. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended, I got a box and it didn't take them long to cure me. I am in a position to recommend this remedy strongly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Alsatian Potash Salts. Kall, or potash salts, in natural deposits, was discovered in Alsace in 1904, when deep borings were being made in the hope of striking oil. In 1909 the first kall mining shaft was completed in this district, and the following year 37,000 tons of kall salts were extracted. Since then other mines have been developed and the work has grown rapidly. Twelve mines are now in operation in this district.

Putnam's Extractor Rids Your Feet Of Sore Corns

No substitute has ever been devised that gives the quick, painless results you get from Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Its success is unequalled. It soothes, eases, heals and painlessly removes callouses, bunions, warts and corns in twenty-four hours. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed with 25c. bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Refuse a substitute preparation. Putnam's is sold by druggists everywhere.

Don't Dream About IT-- DO IT

What's the use of dreaming? The dreamer doesn't accomplish anything, and while you are dreaming the savings of a life time may go up in smoke. For your own peace of mind and for the protection of your investment, (which may represent the savings of your life time) wake up and take out that insurance you have been thinking of taking. The cost is small, and the protection you get by placing it with the companies I represent is strictly first class. Their losses are adjusted promptly and satisfactorily and they are financially sound. I will look after your interests as though they were my own.

Geo. C. Fissel, Insurance Man. Masonic Building, Gettysburg, Pa.

STOCK SALESMAN for proven industrial. We can offer one strictly high-grade stock salesman with clientele and proven ability, an opportunity of earning quick commissions. If you can qualify, answer in strict confidence, 27 N. Edgewood street, Philadelphia, Pa.—advertisement

SECURE A GOVERNMENT POSITION

Excellent government positions await American men and women over 18. Thousands of appointments are made yearly in the Internal Revenue, Post Office, Praying, Customs, Immigration, and other Dep. tments. If you can read and write, we can train you in your own home to pass any Civil Service examination and qualify for a government position. Write for our Free Civil Service Book.

International Correspondence Schools Box 888, Scranton, Pa.

Let our local agent explain details to you Don't hesitate to call on him

C. W. CHRISMER At the Book Store 104 Balto. St.

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

5:40 A. M. Daily for York, Hanover, Baltimore and New Oxford.

9:37 A. M. Daily except Sunday for Hanover, York and intermediate points.

10:24 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West, also Elkins, W. Va.

11:22 P. M. For Hagerstown, Cumberland, Connellsville, Pittsburgh and the West.

2:37 P. M. Daily for Baltimore and intermediate points.

5:51 P. M. Daily for Hanover, York, Baltimore and intermediate points.

6:56 P. M. Daily except Sunday for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg and intermediate stations.

SINGER Sewing Machines

If you want a good sewing machine call at 13 Chambersburg St. and buy a Singer. Repair parts always on hand.

Good second hand Sewing Machine For Sale.

JOHN H. RAYMOND, Agent

FOR SALE

House and Lot at Orrtanna.

Apply to **H. F. Starnes** Orrtanna, Pa.

FOR SALE

A 2 years old Stallion ready for service at reasonable price

W. S. Flook Table Rock Pa

DR. M. T. DILL, DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE, PA.

Will be at York Springs Wednesday and Friday of Each Week.

Dr. J. W. Tudor Dentist

BIGLERVILLE, PA

Thomas Building

Office Hours

8 to 12M. 1.00 to 8.00 P. M

I will be at Pen. Myers Jewelry Store,

Tuesday, July 7th. 1914.

W. H. DINKLE

Graduate of Optics

Home office, Carlisle, Pa.

Western Maryland Railway

New Route and Schedule

"WESTERN EXPRESS"

The Battlefield Route to PITTSBURG, YOUNGSTOWN, CLEVELAND & CHICAGO.

All Steel, Pullman Sleepers.

Leave Gettysburg 11:22 P. M.

Arrive Pittsburgh 7:35 A. M.

" Youngstown 9:45 "

" Cleveland 11:30 "

" Chicago 9:00 "

FOR SALE: good binder. Reason for selling too small, also 10,000 good chestnut shingles. Apply Oyler and Spangler, Gettysburg.—advertisement



Photo by American Press Association. RODMAN WANAMAKER SEA PLANE, THE AMERICA, IN WHICH ATTEMPT WILL BE MADE TO CROSS ATLANTIC OCEAN.

believes that Lieutenant Porte and his flying partner will be killed even if the machine should drop in midocean. Every possible precaution has been taken against that.

The original plans for the Wanamaker machine showed a huge biplane pulled through the air with a single tractor screw turned by a 200 horsepower motor that Mr. Curtiss developed especially for the transatlantic flier. That machine was partly built, then discarded.

Lieutenant Porte made a thorough investigation of Sikorsky's giant biplane on a recent trip to Europe. Then he decided that for a transatlantic flier Sikorsky's idea of using more than one engine was best. The Sikorsky machine, which carried sixteen passengers, has four 100-horsepower engines.

The new Wanamaker flier has two 100-horsepower engines, balanced between the wings on each side of the hull, each engine operating an independent propeller. Both engines will be needed to lift the machine from the water, Lieutenant Porte says, but if during the flight one engine should refuse to work the flying boat would maintain its equilibrium and continue to fly with one engine and one propeller. The other engine could be repaired in flight.

Painted a Bright Red.

The Wanamaker machine will not differ greatly from the regular type of flying boat. It is a little larger, not much, and would pass unnoticed among other flying boats were it not for the tiny cabin covering over the cockpit to prevent the machine from being swamped in case of an enforced landing in midocean. The hull is of light wood construction covered with canvas.

The Wanamaker machine has been painted bright red so that it can be seen from the greatest distance, both when in the air and on the water. Lieutenant Porte has brought from England a new type of smoke pot for

True.

Gradual elimination naturally has the least terror for those most in favor with those doing the eliminating.—Cleveland Leader.

Will Weigh 4,500 Pounds.

"I can say that I believe this boat is built to meet every condition of a transatlantic flight that can be foreseen," said Mr. Curtiss after the initial flight. "I expected that some alterations would be necessary, and I will have to make some. For instance, the hand throttle needs finer adjustment. We will add a hydroplane board to the keel, which will help get her out of the water with the full load. She carried just enough gasoline for this

Strange, Indeed!

"For the making of billiard-balls five hundred elephants are needed every year," said the famous big-game hunter in his lecture on India. "How

strange," whispered Mrs. Winsome to the lady who sat next, "that people can teach such great beasts to do such delicate work!"

Wallingford In His Prime

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

Copyright, 1913, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

SYNOPSIS

J. Rufus Wallingford, skilful manipulator of other people's money for his own benefit, meets Benson Falls, the son of a railroad president, and three equally idle friends.

Wallingford agrees to manage a company to market Benson Falls' patented portable bungalow after Falls drops the matter, that his father is soon to open a new road through land once obtained from Wallingford at the latter's great financial loss.

Wallingford instructs his pal, Blackie, to act as an accomplice in a scheme to bleed the four young men through fake orders for the portable house.

Daw, representing himself as three buyers, orders several hundred houses. Wallingford gets \$15,000 from the rich quartet for his own patents on the company's output and threatens injunction suits against the company for infringement of other patents.

The company breaks up, and Wallingford and Daw retain \$5 portable houses. Wallingford blocks President Falls' railroad scheme and is bought off for \$1,250,000. Wallingford starts on another adventure, with his handy boy, Toad Jessop.

CHAPTER VI.

A Little Business Talk.

TAD JESSOP, whose freckles were so strong that they made him look like a man, had tried all the seats on that side of the car except the one occupied by J. Rufus Wallingford when the wheezing and panting and rheumatic jointed old accommodation train stopped with no apparent provocation, and before Toad's very eyes appeared a line man descending a telegraph pole with alternate stabs of his splendidly spiked feet. The line man, reaching the ground and picking up a few scattered tools, climbed into the car, leaving the scenery absolutely vacant except for some bare rolling hills on his side of the train and on the other some equally bare flatland.

Apparently finding the additional weight of one bony faced human being too much for his feebleness, the train presently heaved itself rid of some heavy machinery; then it puffed, and quivered, and finally, after a long and so rapidly but that Wallingford, gazing idly out the window, had ample time to read upon the largest machinery crate, "Dougalbopper, Brothers, Dougalville."

In the meantime Toad Jessop was acquiring information as rapidly as the bony faced line man could deliver it to him.

"Say, what was you doin' up on that pole?" demanded Toad, planting himself firmly upon his knees just in front of the seat the pole climber had taken. The line man sorted out Toad's blue eyes from amid his freckles and liked him. "You're a new customer, ain't you?" he asked.

"Why?" demanded Toad.

"It was gettin' the messiest wicket I ever seen."

"Well, you see the 'o's and 'n's and 'e's, the 'w's and 'm's and 's's and such letters as that slide right around a kink, but the 'k's and 'q's and 'y's and 'x's, especially the capital 'X's, always stick."

This being a perfectly logical explanation and one which anybody could understand, Toad pursued that subject no further.

"What's all that machinery for they put off back there?" he next inquired.

"That's a calico mill," the man promptly responded.

Toad flattened his face against the glass in a vain attempt to look backward, then he hurried to the rear door. A curve and a hill hid the spot from view. "What kind of a mill?" he asked doubtfully upon his return.

"A calico mill," repeated the line man. "Didn't you notice the acres and acres of calico grass around there?"

Toad, with another glance at the rear door, shook his head sadly and looked out the window in the hope that he might see a stray sample of calico grass. He was still at that valuing and unprofitable employment when Wallingford walked past on his way to the smoking compartment.

"Say, boss," he hailed Wallingford, "do you know calico grass when you see it?"

"I'm afraid not, Toad," replied Wallingford, smiling. "Why?"

"There was so much of it back where we stopped," explained Toad with a troubled brow, "and I didn't see it. They put off the machines for a calico mill there, you know."

Wallingford turned with a puzzled expression to the bony faced passenger, who looked up at him and laughed.

"He's such a smart lookin' kid I couldn't help tryin' to see how much he'd stand for," the line man pleasantly observed, and Toad wheeled instantly to bend upon him a clear and indignant glare.

"Ore causing machinery, isn't it?" guessed Wallingford.

"Iron," replied the other with a nod, surveying with interest and approval the important looking big man, whose round pink face spoke so plainly of cheerfulness and good living.

"Much of a deposit?" inquired Wallingford, with the instant interest of a man commercially inclined.

"They say it's a wonder. The Dougalbopper brothers own it, whoever they are. They're bustlers. Next week a spur track is to be put in back to the mines." He paused and smiled over the magic of things. "Dougalville! There ain't a livin' soul back there now, but in a month it'll be a good sized town, out bustlin' for electric lights and trolley cars."

"Also it will have a real estate boom and six saloons," agreed Wallingford, and passed on to the smoker.

Toad followed him. "Say," observed Toad in a pained tone, "that man back there," here he pulled down Wallingford's ear and whispered into it, "why, he's a liar!"

J. Rufus Wallingford, respectable and prosperous real estate dealer, and his messenger boy, valet, companion and friend, Toad Jessop, finished their business in the northwest in four days. On the return trip Wallingford had mileage torn off as far as bleak barren Dougalville only. He had expected to stop between trains and survey the lonesomeness as mere raw material, but he found there a tiny telegraph station and waiting room which had been shoved off a freight car intact, apparently even to the operator, for that functionary was inside; he found a roughly built frame shack labeled "Kimbley mine-office;" he found a gang of railroad laborers putting down a half graded, wabbling spur track, and up the ravine into which it was headed he saw, against a background of solid little tents, a swarm of human ants settling machinery in place and another swarm digging an impressive looking hole in the ground.

From the same train by which Wallingford had arrived there descended a drove of clay festooned laborers, and as these, by common impulse, surged immediately toward the "office," Wallingford watched the accommodation creek upon its jolty way toward the happy land of taxis and bathtubs and push buttons. For relief from the intolerable landscape, which would not alter nor decay, but lay in its flat sterility forever and ever, he watched the sifting of the clay hung laborers, who were admitted into the office one at a time and came out again with little slips of paper in their hands, to trudge up the ravine toward the Kimbley mine and more clay.

When the last one had returned to his native element Wallingford walked slowly across to the office, but to his surprise he found it locked. Hearing loud voices, however, he stopped and listened in perplexity. Suddenly, from around the corner of the building there dashed two of the clay decorated callers, followed by half a dozen well muscled gentlemen who looked highly unnatural without striped clothing. These, howling a choice collection of epithets, expletives and blasphemies, and, stooping to pick up missiles by the way, were followed by a man with blood colored hair and big, flat, out-standing ears almost as red, who was so bow legged that a beer keg could have been rolled through his wicket. This man was evidently the general of the pursuing army, for he directed it not only with energy, but with rancor.

"Soak 'em!" he cried in a twanging voice. "Soak 'em, can't you! Soak 'em, soak 'em, soak 'em, soak 'em!" and he jumped up and down like a dancing hoop.

The two laborers had struck for the track, and were now headed due south-east, with an apparently steadfast determination to overtake the accommodation, dodging, by mere instinct, the specimens of rock ballast which were hurled after them.

"What's the excitement?" asked Wallingford of the violent haired one.

The man turned regretfully from the pleasures of the chase and surveyed Wallingford carefully, from silk hat to polished toes, and from shoe laces to satin cravat, where, upon the focusing point of a two carat diamond, his fish-belly-blue eyes came to a permanent rest.

"What excitement?" he sullenly inquired.

"The mob scene," returned Wallingford, endeavoring to smile in spite of his growing resentment.

The man considered that for a moment in careful silence. "What do you want?" he finally demanded, his eyes, however, still remaining at the diamond level.

"Civility!" snapped Wallingford. "Who's running this mine?"

"The Dougalbopper brothers," was the prompt and rather emphatic response.

"Where will I find one of them?"

This time there was a considerable hesitation before he replied:

"Well, I'm Alec Dougalbopper."

Wallingford inspected his man anew, and in spite of his habitual diplomacy he grinned. "Why, Alec, I'm ashamed of you," he bluffed, having estimated Dougalbopper to be the arrant coward that he was. "You never should allow such a peevish impulse to get the better of you. You should be cheerful and happy, as I am, and when you are in a pleasant frame of mind I'd like to talk a little business with you."

"What do you want?" again demanded Alec, but this time in a much milder and more conciliatory tone.

"They tell me you own the land across the track there," and Wallingford waved his arm in the general direction of the flat desolation.

Mr. Dougalbopper, with a nod that tilted his ears upward and forward like the sweep of an aeroplane, admitted that such was the case.

"You expect to have a town over there by and by?"

The aeroplane tilted once more, its thin wafer of a fore rudder clearing the way.

"The sooner it's there the better it is for your mine?"

Another tilt.

"Well, I own over 500 brand new portable houses. If you'll sell me that land at a reasonable figure, I'll cut it up into building lots, have my 500 odd houses erected within two weeks, help you in your advertising, and there's your town ready made." And by way of introduction he handed Alec his card.

Mr. Dougalbopper dropped his eyes to the card and let them rest there in cautious speculation. "I'll have to see Frank about this," he stated after mature thought. "We'd ought to see Ralph, too, but he's in the east." And, turning toward the ravine with a side glance to see that Wallingford was

turning with him, he started in the direction of the incipient mine.

"Are you selling any stock?" asked Wallingford.

"A little," admitted Alec. "That proposition is too big for individual capital. That's Ralph's department."

Wallingford glanced at his companion and smiled. "No trouble to find investors, I suppose?" he ventured.

"Not very much," was the slow reply, as Alec shifted his gaze from side to side upon the ground. "You see, the proposition's too good. We got the government geological survey the minute it came out and bought up the best iron veins it showed. This is the richest iron field since the Mesaba range was opened. Look at this survey," and he produced a pocket worn, governmental, cross section map, showing an iron ore bearing stratum thick enough to take up half of the drawing.

"Some iron there, I guess," Wallingford admitted, passing back the paper. "Enough to build all the engines, locomotives, dynamos, battleships and cannons in the world for the next fifty years," asserted Alec, pulling his eyes

up to the cravat level again. "Our mining claims cover all the thick part of that deposit, and here's the assay we've had made of the ore."

Just then, rounding the rocky corner of a red streaked hill, they came face to face with Frank Dougalbopper.

Wallingford would have known him anywhere. With the exception of the hair, which in Frank's case was the color of well bleached hay, the brothers were so alike—ears, eyes, noses and mouths—as to be libelous caricatures of each other.

Alec found no difficulty in looking into his brother's eyes with earnest inquiry as he propounded Wallingford's plan.

"Well, I don't know," said Frank uneasily, shifting from one foot to the other. "We always like to get in on all the profits of everything we do."

"I'll make \$90 more profit than you can obtain in any other way," asserted Wallingford confidently. "I'll have a good reporter for a press association come up here the day my portable houses are on the ground. He'll see a blank landscape with a few stakes

driven into its expressionless countenance; he'll see an army of men juggling the complete walls, floors and roofs of houses; then he'll see a finished little city all ready to cook ham and eggs in 500 cheerful homes and preparing to elect a tomato haired mayor."

Both brothers smiled thinly, and Alec even almost bowed.

"And where do we get in on the real estate end?" inquired Frank.

"Sell me the center twenty acres over there, solid, at \$100 an acre and alternate acres surrounding that at the same price," offered Wallingford. "You can figure for yourselves the result of holding those alternate acres until the city grows up around them."

Once more the Dougalbopper brothers then present gazed deeply and earnestly into each other's eyes.

"I guess we'll consult Ralph about this," decided Alec. "We never do anything very important without all of us agreeing on it."

"You'll take a chance on Ralph or you won't have any proposition to offer him," declared Wallingford. "There's an express train thunders through here in about thirty minutes. I'm going to board that train and slam away from this morgue full of dead scenery before it gives me the willies."

The brothers again smiled thinly.

"If we don't stop to consult Ralph," ventured Frank after a vacillating hesitation, "we'll have to have a better price for that land."

"You'll find me on the station platform waiting for that answer," asserted Wallingford stiffly and left them alone to think it over. He was disappointed in not finding them more enthusiastic.

(Continued To-morrow)

To Set Colors.

Now is the time when the "fore-handed" woman is getting some of her summer sewing done. Before making up the colored wash materials she shrinks them and "sets" the colors. Green and lavender materials will retain their coloring, unhurt by laundry work, if they are soaked at first 15 minutes in about two gallons of cold water to which half a cupful of strong vinegar has been added. Salted water, or water to which a turpentine has been added, will set pinks and blues. Colored silk stockings may be successfully washed by following the same rules.

A Yankee Boy's Fourth In Russia

DON'T care if he is a grand duke! He has spoiled my Fourth of July!"

And Jack Langdon shook his small brown fist after the retreating carriage of his excellency the governor of O.

Jack Langdon's father was one of the growing number of Americans who have taken up business in Russia. He owned the ironworks of O. and was respected by both foreigners and natives throughout the province governed by the Grand Duke Alexis Alexandrovitch. Relying on this respect and the favor with which the authorities regarded him, Mr. Langdon had ventured to waylay the grand duke on one of his morning drives for the purpose of asking certain privileges. The reply of the governor was polite, but none the less decided. He said: "You ask, my dear M. Langdon, that your young son be permitted to celebrate your national holiday, the Fourth of July, by the setting off of certain toy explosives. I regret to have to inform you that such methods of jubilation, while common in America, could not be allowed in Russia. Two years ago your countryman, M. Moreland of the Vrask mills, requested a like favor and was reluctantly refused. The fact is that our laws strictly forbid the use of explosives in any shape. My good cousin, the late czar, enacted the law immediately after his father had been slain by the nihilists. Firecrackers, in themselves harmless, would give the nihilists a chance to introduce dynamite."

"But surely," protested Mr. Langdon, "a tiny demonstration in honor of the birth of a friendly nation?"

The grand duke raised his hand deprecatingly.

"I cannot help it," he said, "but such is the law. Your son will have to forego his cannon crackers, I fear, this Fourth of July."

And then, signaling to his outriders, the governor drove on, leaving Mr. Langdon rather annoyed and little Jack very angry indeed.

He rambled out to the woods, scolding at the czar as he went. On the way he met Uncle Petronchka, a peasant with whom he had scraped acquaintance and who, instead of his usual friendly manner, passed him with a surly nod.

Jack's curiosity was aroused, and for the nonce he forgot all about the governor's refusal of his petition. At this point the road took a sort of long loop, so as to touch at a certain neighbor-

ing village, so that it was possible for Jack by cutting sharply across country to come out ahead of Petronchka's lumbering farm wagon two versts farther on. Across country went Jack, skimming the borders of the forest and encountering no living being until he once more leaped into the hard, white roadway on the opposite side of the loop.

"This is a great joke on Uncle Petronchka!" he cried. "How the old fellow will cross himself and wonder to see me here before him!"

Then it occurred to Jack to give the telegraph driver a surprise, and, stepping into a little wood of pine and birch, he crouched down in the grass to await Petronchka's coming.

But the first wayfarers to pass along the quiet road came from the opposite direction—that in which Moscow lay. Peering out of his hiding place, Jack Langdon saw that these travelers were three in number, that they journeyed afoot and that each carried upon his back a heavy pack like that borne by peddlers. He also noticed that, although the three were dressed in caps and sheepskin coats like ordinary peasants, their swarthy faces presented a keen, crafty aspect. They rested near Jack.

Lying concealed among the bushes, Jack soon found that the men were nihilists and that they had concerted a plan for the murder of a high Russian official, to which Uncle Petronchka was to contribute without knowing what he was doing. They had with them some packages, which Jack learned from their conversation contained dynamite instead of the rare Swiss clocks which Uncle Petronchka had agreed to smuggle with his vege-

tables into the market town and deliver at a point agreed upon with the conspirators.

Fortunate was it for Jack that the men rose as they saw Uncle Petronchka approaching, walked forward to meet him and then moved off with him in the direction from which he had come. It gave Jack a chance to escape and allowed Uncle Petronchka to drive back to his farmhouse with only the supposed Swiss clocks hidden in his cart instead of taking with him a conscience laden with the murder of the American boy, whom he liked.

Late that night a score of police surrounded the farmhouse of the old farmer, dragged him out of bed and captured the packs of dynamite. Dragged by torchlight to the steps of a carriage near by, Petronchka was horrified to perceive therein the grand duke Alexis Alexandrovitch, seated beside his little acquaintance, Jack Langdon. When he learned that what he thought were packages of smuggled clocks really contained deadly explosives Petronchka broke down utterly and told the whole story, giving descriptions of the three conspirators, which afterward led to their capture, and completely verifying the account conveyed to the grand duke by little Jack Langdon.

Jack had saddled his own pony and ridden at full gallop into O., where he found the governor at a brilliant banquet. The news of nihilistic conspiracy, however, secured him an audience, with the result that Petronchka's house was surrounded, the dynamite captured and the state records saved.

"And now, my little hero," said the governor when all was over, "what reward can I confer upon you for the great service you have done to Russia?"

Jack thought a moment and then answered: "First I should like poor old Uncle Petronchka to get off, and, secondly, I want leave to explore firecrackers on the Fourth of July."

With an amused smile the grand duke wrote the following order and handed it to the petitioner:

For the reason that Ivan Ivanovitch Langdon has placed the empire under an obligation it is hereby ordered—

First—That the prisoner Petronchka be permitted to return to his home in the custody of the said Ivan Ivanovitch.

Second—That the said Ivan Ivanovitch be permitted on the 4th day of July next, ensuing to supply the said Ivan Ivanovitch with one ton of the very best firecrackers which his merchants can import across the frontier at the expense of the government.

Given under my hand and seal. ALEXIS ALEXANDROVITCH, Governor For the Czar.

And so Jack Langdon spent a happy Fourth of July in Russia after all—Philadelphia Inquirer.

July 4 Is Forty-four Hours Long.

Independence day is really forty-four hours long nowadays. Uncle Sam has almost twice the length of time he has had in previous years.

The day dawns first on the island of Guam. There the new Americans have learned true American ways, and the cannons begin booming at 9 o'clock in the morning on July 3 (central United States time), which is midnight in Guam. An hour and a half later Manila bay resounds with cannon announcing liberty and freedom. The Filipinos reach the high tide in their celebrations before Americans are awakened by the first cannons at midnight. Midnight in Chicago is 3 o'clock in the afternoon at Manila. When Chicago sets off the last special piece of fireworks the small lads at Manila have been asleep for fourteen hours.

Sweeping on across the country to our western possessions, the celebration continues several hours after Americans have ceased burning powder. At Honolulu the fireworks do not begin until after midnight in Chicago, and the time for shooting firecrackers does not expire until after daybreak in the United States. When at last the day has been concluded at midnight in Hawaii, Uncle Sam has spent forty-four long hours celebrating.

WHAT REWARD CAN I GIVE YOU?

Liberty. Liberty is the right to do what the law allows; and if a citizen could do what they forbid it would be no longer liberty, because others would have the same power.—Montesquieu.

Substantial Reduction on Corn Cultivators

Corn Cultivators have been selling slowly. We have a lot in stock—don't want to carry them over the season. We believe the reduced price will move them for the reduction is big enough to save money for the farmer, even though he won't need a cultivator this year.

All Kinds Ready for Delivery
GET OUR PRICES NOW

C. C. BREAM,

United Telephone York and Stratton Streets

Reduction In Refrigerators

Because the season is well advanced and we have a number of Refrigerators still unsold.

They are of the well-known

AUTOMATIC

Line, in convenient household sizes. At our show room on Center Square.

Call and see them and get prices.

Chas. S. Mumper & Co.

FESTIVAL

On Saturday, July 4th

To Be Held on the Church Lawn

At Cashtown

For the Benefit of the Church

ARENDSVILLE BAND WILL FURNISH THE MUSIC

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application for the transfer of the Tavern License of Martha J. Ocker, "New Docket Hotel" in the Borough of Littlestown for the year ending April 1, 1915, to Robert Godfrey of York, Pa., has been filed in my office and will be presented to the Court of Quarter Session of Adams County, on Tuesday July 7, 1914. When said transfer will be made, unless exceptions are filed prior thereto.

WM. E. OLINGER, Clerk Q. S.

WM. HEISCH, Atty.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

The lot of ground improved with a two-story brick house, containing nine rooms, with all modern improvements, fronting sixty feet on the North side of Hanover Street, adjoining Raphael Fissel on the West and Levi Deardorff on the East, is for sale.

Persons interested in this property will call on or communicate with

J. L. BUTT

Attorney for A. J. Harner.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF BUSINESS RELATION

On the 28th day of February, 1914, the undersigned, entered into an agreement with Blaine G. Johns, of Hanover, Pennsylvania, by which they agreed that the undersigned should transfer their Cigar Factory, at New Oxford, Pennsylvania, to said Johns, for a period of five years for said Blaine G. Johns, the undersigned to receive for their services and labor in the prosecution and conduct of said business a percentage on the manufactured product. This relation has been dissolved and the firm "Miller Brothers" has gone into liquidation and there is now no one authorized or empowered to buy for said firm or to incur any liabilities that might impose any further financial obligations upon said firm.

(Signed) J. E. MILLER

J. I. MILLER

FOR SALE: a Jenny Lind, new, rubber tires, electric lights; steel tired buggy; saddle, good as new. Roy D. Knouse, Arentsville, or B. C.

.... BIG PARADE

A joint parade of the P. O. S. of A., O. of I. A., and Sons of Veterans will be held in Gettysburg,

JULY 4th, at 6 P. M.

County organizations will participate. Several Bands will be in line. Speaking in Centre Square immediately following parade.

BASE BALL SCORES

Following is the result of Games Played Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Philadelphia—Athletic, 4; Washington, 2. Batteries—Bender, Schang; Johnson, Almsmith.
At Chicago—Detroit, 2; Chicago, 0. Batteries—Boehler, Stange; Benz, Mayer.
At New York—Boston, 5; New York, 3. Batteries—Wood, Cady; McHale, Sweeney.
At St. Louis—Cleveland, 16; St. Louis, 4 (1st game). Batteries—Mitchell, Carisch; Levern, Rummel.
At St. Louis, 4; Cleveland, 3 (2d game). Batteries—James, Baumgardner; Agnew, Steen, Morton, O'Neill.

Sunday's Games.
At Detroit—Detroit, 6; Cleveland, 4. Batteries—Coveleski, Stange; Minding, Bowman, O'Neill.
At Chicago—Chicago, 2; St. Louis, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Ragon, Fisher, Mayer, Burns.
At Chicago, 1; St. Louis, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Brown, Fischer, Alexander, Killier.
At Cincinnati—Chicago, 7; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries—Lavender, Bresnahan, Benton, Clark.
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 4; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Harmon, Coleman; Griner, Snyder.
At Boston—Boston, 4; New York, 2. Batteries—Rudolph, Whaling; Marquard, Meyers.

Sunday's Games.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 7; Pittsburgh, 6 (1st game). Batteries—Kestner, Douglas, Rowan, Clark; Adams, Conzelmann, McQuillan, Coleman.
At Cincinnati, 1; Pittsburgh, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Schneider, Clark; O'Toole, Kautlebner, Coleman.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 6; Chicago, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Doak, Winko; Cheney, Smith, Bresnahan.
At St. Louis, 8; Chicago, 5 (2d game). Batteries—Pierce, Vaughan, Bresnahan; Robinson, Steele, Saltee, Snyder.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Athletics 35 24 613 Boston 33 31 514
Detroit 33 30 559 Chicago 32 31 505
St. Louis 36 31 537 N. York 22 37 372
Washington 33 30 524 Cleveland 21 35 359

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 6; Philadelphia, 2 (1st game). Batteries—Ragon, Fisher, Mayer, Burns.
At Brooklyn, 10; Philadelphia, 4 (2d game). Batteries—Brown, Fischer, Alexander, Killier.
At Cincinnati—Chicago, 7; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries—Lavender, Bresnahan, Benton, Clark.
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 4; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Harmon, Coleman; Griner, Snyder.
At Boston—Boston, 4; New York, 2. Batteries—Rudolph, Whaling; Marquard, Meyers.

Sunday's Games.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 7; Pittsburgh, 6 (1st game). Batteries—Kestner, Douglas, Rowan, Clark; Adams, Conzelmann, McQuillan, Coleman.
At Cincinnati, 1; Pittsburgh, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Schneider, Clark; O'Toole, Kautlebner, Coleman.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 6; Chicago, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Doak, Winko; Cheney, Smith, Bresnahan.
At St. Louis, 8; Chicago, 5 (2d game). Batteries—Pierce, Vaughan, Bresnahan; Robinson, Steele, Saltee, Snyder.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
N. York 35 22 614 Pittsburgh 29 31 484
Cincinnati 33 30 524 Philadelphia 27 39 473
Chicago 33 31 516 Brooklyn 24 32 431
St. Louis 33 33 500 Boston 25 34 424

FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Buffalo—Buffalo, 3; Pittsburgh, 0. Batteries—Ford, Blair; Dickson, Berry.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis, 10; Baltimore, 4. Batteries—Adams, Stone, Euzenroth, Mullin, Hariden.
At Baltimore—Baltimore, 8; Brooklyn, 4 (1st game). Batteries—Smith, Jarkitich, Laffite, Land.
At Baltimore, 2; Brooklyn, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Suggs, Russell; Seaton, Land.
At St. Louis—Chicago, 8; St. Louis, 4. Batteries—Watson, Wilson; Groom, Davenport, Chapman.

Sunday's Games.
At Chicago—Chicago, 7; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Fiske, Lange, Wilson; Brown, Chapman.
At Indianapolis—Kansas City, 2; Indianapolis, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Fiske, Lange, Wilson; Brown, Chapman.
At Indianapolis, 8; Kansas City, 7 (2d game).

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Indians 36 25 590 Kan. City 31 35 474
Chicago 36 25 581 Pittsburgh 25 33 431
Baltimore 33 28 538 Brooklyn 24 32 431
Buffalo 31 25 584 St. Louis 26 40 393

TRISTATE LEAGUE.
Saturday's Games.
At Harrisburg—Harrisburg, 2; Trenton, 1. Batteries—Fox, Miller; Meehan, Smith.
At Allentown—Allentown, 6; York, 5. Batteries—Topham, Monroe; Millman, Eldgate.
At Wilmington—Wilmington, 5; Reading, 6 (1st game). Batteries—Swallow, Schallenberger; Bollen, Boelzle.
Reading, 2; Wilmington, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Swallow, Schallenberger; Bollen, Boelzle.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Wilmington 25 18 541 Allentown 24 21 555
Reading 26 19 578 Trenton 19 26 422
Harrisburg 27 20 514 York 13 32 285

JOHNSON WINS TITLE
Colored Champion Was Unable to Knock Out Moran.
Paris, June 29.—Fight fans here are still discussing the Johnson-Moran fight.
Many believe that the colored world champion has gone back and that he is near the end of his career. They point to the fact that Moran, the Pittsburgh heavy-weight, stayed twenty rounds, and although defeated on points was not knocked out.

ROOSEVELT MUST REST 4 MONTHS

The Ex-President Curtails His Speaking Program.

MALARIA IN HIS SYSTEM

Intimate Friend of Family Declares Colonel Has No Disease, But Suffers as Result of Brazilian Trip.

New York, June 29.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt has a life expectancy of about twenty years of mental and physical vigor—if the big and little Progressives in the next four months refrain from trying to get him "to pull their chestnuts out of the fire."

That was the statement made in New York by a gentleman who knows Colonel Roosevelt better, perhaps, than any persons save the members of the colonel's family, who asked that his name be withheld.

"Theodore Roosevelt," he said, "in his fifty-sixth year, went through a terrible experience in Brazil, an experience that would have killed most men. He minimized his own hardships and sufferings in his descriptions of the work of his exploring expedition, but the fact remains that he came as near death as a strong man can and yet survive. That experience has left its mark upon him and it will take many months for him to regain his former splendid health. There is a great deal of malaria in him yet, and it is absolutely essential that he should have perfect quiet and rest and not be bothered by politicians."

"If he is allowed to rest and not to be dragged into the political battles of this fall he will recover completely. I understand that Dr. Lambert has guaranteed perfect recovery provided the colonel is firm in his refusal to go about making speeches and provided that the number of visitors to Oyster Bay is limited. I was told at Oyster Bay that the colonel, after some hesitation, thoroughly agreed with his doctor of the importance of remaining in the background this summer and fall."

"When I was at Sagamore Hill one of the members of the Roosevelt family told me an amusing comment made by Quentin, the colonel's son. Quentin had talked to the doctor, I imagine, and had the doctor's point of view."

"The trouble with papa's situation is that he is expected to pull everybody's chestnuts out of the fire," said Quentin.

"You can take my assertion as the absolute truth when I tell you that Colonel Roosevelt hasn't any disease or a bodily ill except for the ravages of malaria."

"If the Progressives want their leader to keep his punch and ginger for the next twenty years they ought to let him rest for the next four months."

Colonel Roosevelt has abandoned his campaign trip across the continent, which had been arranged tentatively for September. He also telegraphed to Pittsburgh that he would make only one speech there. Two had been arranged.

DIES FOR PRIZE GANDER
Honk Scared Pony and Woman Drowns When Hurled From Bridge.
Woodcliff Lake, N. J., June 29.—Driving a fractious mustang to a light buggy, Mrs. A. W. Miller started for her home from the station of the New Jersey & New York railroad here.

A prize gander was loaded into the buggy. Mrs. Miller was in the center of a bridge, when the gander struck his head out of the crate, and, seeing the long stretch of water, began to honk.

SHOWS HER TRUE CHARACTER

Floorwalker Has Observed That Woman on Shopping Expedition Reveals Herself as She Is.

Someone has said that you can always judge the caliber of a man by the manner in which he amuses himself. My experience of 15 years as floorwalker in one of the largest department stores in the country has convinced me that you can always judge a woman by the way in which she shops—which, after all, is only another way of saying the manner in which she amuses herself.

I have learned to realize that when the average woman goes on a shopping expedition—which she has taken up the trail of the bargain, determined to track it to its native counter—she brings all her cleverness into play, and in the zest of the chase she is certain to reveal her true self and unconsciously drop the mask she wears on most social occasions.

Always on the alert, always eager to bring down the game, big or little, with a timely purchase, these shoppers you will see browsing about the counters in and out of season. You will see them questioning the salesgirls, trying to learn in advance when reductions are to be made. You will see them pick out some article and then come in day after day and watch its price tag. Then when the price is lowered to the point where they think it is a bargain, you will see them pounce on it and carry it home.—Woman's World.

LURE OF THE BRIGHT LIGHTS

Uncle Mose Could Not Be Satisfied While He Felt Himself Out of "Public Life."

A negro waiter named Mose had served with a measure of distinction for several years in a downtown New York restaurant with a large patronage among business men. One day last spring a customer offered him a good position as servant at his country home. He was to have a nice uniform with brass buttons, and the pay was to be much better than he was getting. Mose accepted—envious by his white-coated associates.

One morning recently Mose turned up at the restaurant and started the proprietor by asking for his old job. "Why have you left Mr. Brown's service?" asked the proprietor. "Did he discharge you? Didn't he treat you well?"

"No, sir, I ain't been discharged, and they certainly did treat me all right," responded Mose promptly. "Then why in the world come back here? The pay is less and the work is harder."

Mose paused, looked vacantly out of the window for a moment, and with a broad grin on his face, whispered: "I wants mah ole job here again, 'cause I've got to get back in public life, dat's all!"

Found in a Glacier.
Sir Martin Conway has recently told this story of finding a lost ax in the Alps: Zurbiggen, one of the celebrated mountain climbers of the world, in scaling a peak of Les Anglaises, near Chamounix, accidentally let his ax fall near the summit of the peak. It fell some thousands of feet. In the normal course of things it was buried in snow and swallowed up in the glacier, being covered deeper and deeper each year, and at the same time being carried slowly downward as the ice flowed on. Seven or eight years afterward Hon. C. G. Bruce and Harkbir, a Sepoy chief, in descending a peak of the Alps just as night was falling, and a great crevasse barred the way, being unable to find the bridge over it, cut a path down to bottom, where Harkbir stepped on an ax which had M. Z. Zurbiggen's initials on the handle. There could be no mistake as to the identity of the ax, as Harkbir had seen it and used it before.

How Customs Change.
If some of the notables of ancient times were living now how differently they would act!
Noah would charter an ocean liner. Nero would step into the parlor and turn on the phonograph while Rome burned and the heathen raged. Ben Hur would pilot a 60 horse-power racing car and spin around saucer tracks. Jason would hire the great detective to find the Golden Fleece. Instead of going after it himself, Icarus would mount to the sun in a Blériot monoplane without fear of its wings melting off. Napoleon would invade Russia in a Pullman palace car. Demosthenes would go on the Chautauqua circuit. Cain would plead circumstantial evidence, self-defense and emotional insanity.

U. S. Intervenes in San Domingo.
Washington, June 29.—The United States has intervened in the revolution in San Domingo in order to protect Americans and foreigners in the besieged city of Puerto Plata. Under instructions from the navy department the gunboat Machies entered the harbor at Puerto Plata and with her guns silenced the main battery of the Federal artillery which was bombarding the city, which is held by the rebels.

Doctor Names His House.
Vineland, N. J., June 29.—Dr. George Cunningham, former councilman and leader in town affairs, acquiesces in his wife's desire to have the house named, and surprised his wife by having a painter put up a neat sign reading, "The Pill Box."

Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other.—Addison.

DAINTY LITTLE DRESS

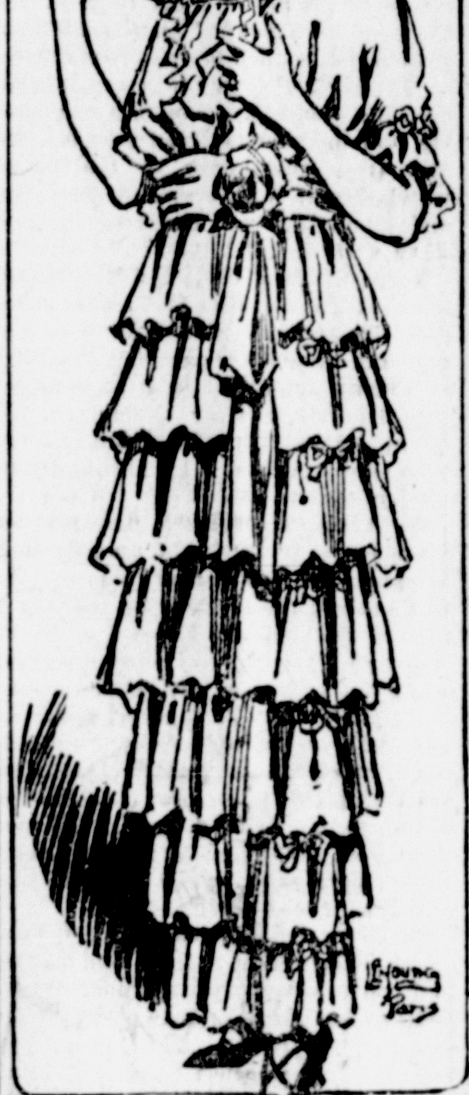
PARTICULARLY DESIGNED FOR WOMEN OF SLENDER FIGURE.

Nothing Better in Summer Evening Frocks Has Been Offered Than This Typically French Confection Described.

If you are slender and rather tall you can wear the dress of the sketch and know that it was designed for your particular type, but if you are well, if you are not, it will certainly never do. It was worn by a young woman to whom it was not at all suited at a recent private dance, but the dress itself was so altogether dainty and youthful that I am sending home a sketch in case any one wishes to copy it for a lovely summer evening frock, writes Lillian E. Young in a letter from Paris to the Washington Star.

These many ruffled skirts are extremely modish just now, and are most becoming to the type that suit, for, naturally, the design lends fullness to a slight figure and cuts the height as well.

In this instance dawn-pink chiffon was used throughout, though if something a little more substantial is preferred the skirt may be of taffeta, and the bodice of chiffon to match. The little bow knots set at the top of each flounce down the left side of the skirt



were in azure-blue velvet ribbon, and lent a delightfully quaint touch to the costume. The sleeves were similarly trimmed.

Don't get the idea that such a skirt is hard to make. It isn't—but it will require some time and care to arrange the flounces evenly. They are simply straight strips of the material (doubled if of chiffon, but single in taffeta) about six to seven inches deep and evenly gathered at the top and attached to a plain foundation skirt underneath. This may be of strong net or of china silk or mouseline.

The bodice will need a net inner waist. The chiffon over-part was cut with short kimono sleeves finished with a rill of chiffon, and the open neck, too, had a finishing rill.

The girdle was rather broad and topped by an upstanding ruffle of the skirt material. It tied at one side with a long end and loop caught under a natural-looking rose.

The same dress would be delightful in taffeta and chiffon of that lovely cream shade that suggests it might have lain for years in some old attic chest, and the girdle could be of turquoise blue velvet caught with a silver gauze rose, while the small bowknots in the skirt could be made of very narrow silver gauze ribbon. Again, flowered taffeta, in one of the small wreath patterns, will make another charming variation.

You will probably be able to guess from designs such as this that fuller skirts are really on the way.

Laura Jean Libbey's

Talks on Heart Topics

YOUNG GIRLS THROWN ON THE WORLD.

To hide true worth from public view is burying diamonds in their mine. All is not gold that shines, 'tis true; But all that is gold ought to shine."

Of course it is a burden to the couple poor in purse to support a large family of children at home. If the eldest is a girl who has reached her fourteenth year, the parents are obliged to consider the necessity of sending her out into the world to earn her own living. She may be small for her age, her liking equally divided between her school books and her dolls, with perchance, a leaning toward ribbon bows to tie up her

braided hair. The parents look about and see other girls of equally tender age in factory and shop. It is their envelopes every Saturday night which keeps the wolf from the door of other homes close by. There are a few little girls who look forward with great enthusiasm to entering the ranks of the bread-winners.

Other young girls look toward the event of leaving home to work with a heart full of dread. Not that they are less ambitious, but they crave more schooling and the play hour with their mates when it is over. The world's dark clouds have not as yet swept their hearts. Parents see an opening for the daughter when some adjacent factory advertises for additional help. The hard working mother, with a large brood to care for at home, rarely ever finds time to accompany her daughter.

She is not versed in the wage of toil. She contracts to do a woman's work for a child's pittance. It depends upon the companions with whom she finds herself surrounded whether her workday life will be a burden or heavy she will stagger under it or live through with patient tolerance. Very few young girls accept work and then feel bitter because they have to do. The pitiful part comes in when they ply their labor, year out and year in, over a long stretch of years, when there is no rainbow of hope stretched from the present to the future.

All girls do not follow the same beaten track when thrown upon the world; some girlish natures never lose the sweetness of early childhood. Others who rub elbows with the world and are buffeted round from one place of employment to the other grow injured to that hardship. Their lips soon lose their wonted smile. It is the belief among the majority of girls who earn their own living that the only door by which they may hope to escape from it is marriage. This door is held open to them while their youth and beauty lasts. After that they fancy it is rarely open to them.

The majority of girls who go to work very young are pleased, nay happy, to hand over their pay envelopes unopened to their parents at the outset. It does not take the average girl very long to learn from her companions that this is a sacrifice oft-times. Quite a few girls are fond of dressing well. Other girls who imitate their example find very little left for the home folks. The parents realize when it is too late that it is an error of judgment in taking a girl out of school who is yet young in years to earn her daily bread. Even though a girl's wages might be badly needed to fill out the family purse, sometimes it would be the wiser course to let them get a little more schooling.

When a little girl has to face the world, to make her own living, her home folks, should exert themselves to give her what pleasure they can afford. She may have many sorrows and heartaches in her daily life which she does not burden them by telling off. Discouragement should be ward off from the heart of youth; for no one can tell what might take place in a day to change the girl's lonely existence to a different one.

Happiness.
There are no rules for felicity.—Victor Hugo.

Job Printing

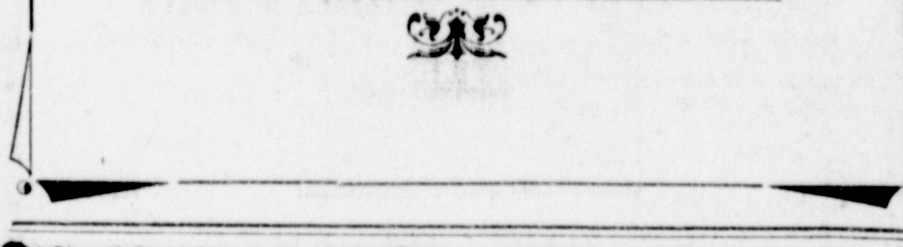
IS A PART OF OUR BUSINESS

To do it PROMPTLY at as small cost as honest work can be done is our aim.

Our Plant is equipped with modern labor saving machinery which helps us do the work for you very promptly.

Small orders will receive the same careful attention as large orders.

- - TIMES OFFICE - -



FOR SALE

Two second hand 1911 Hudson fore-door touring Cars

S. G. BIGHAM, Biglerville, Pa.

THE LAW REQUIRES

Every Team to Carry a Light at Night

We have a new shipment of Driving Lamps. They are not large but throw a good light ahead.

Hand Klaxons for Automobiles
New lot just in. The old bulb horn is ineffective and out of date. The hand Klaxon saves you from \$15 to \$25.

J. HERMAN BREAM,
Auto Supplies YORK STREET Hardware

Gettysburg : Monumental : Works
North of P. & R. Depot GETTYSBURG, PA.
We are going to put a concrete floor in our yard and must have the finished work that is now there. In order to save handling we will sell for the next 60 days all the

MONUMENTS AND HEAD STONES
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
and also give free with each Granite Job sold an indestructible IRON BOUQUET HOLDER for graves. Those who are thinking of erecting a memorial will find it greatly to their advantage to inspect this work and get prices.

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS



Father finds that a man or two more at the Hotel wouldn't come amiss



BECAUSE of the death of
G. W. Weaver, Senior
member of the firm, our store
will remain closed until Wed-
nesday morning, JULY 1ST.

G. W. Weaver & Son

Flies are Poisonous



Away from your FOOD From Your House

WE HAVE ON SALE
FOUR STYLES OF
SCREEN DOORS

in all the regular sizes.
From the cheap but practicable
door to the more expensive, well
braced copper screen that will last
for years.

WINDOW SCREENS



From 18 to 30 inches
high. Screens
made by the best
manufacturers and
built for service.

Gettysburg Department Store

--- EGG DAY ---

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1914.

Will pay 20c. per Dozen for Eggs, good and fresh--
ONE DAY ONLY.

Men's 50c. Shirts, Work and Dress 39c.
Boy's 25c. " " 15c.

Fresh Mackerel 6c. each. 50 gal. ready mixed Paint
50c. gallon.

See Our Big 10 cent Window.
TROSTLE STORE

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Fireman's Parade and Fireworks
At Biglerville, Pennsylvania,
STONESIFER'S GROVE,
SATURDAY, JULY 4TH, 1914.

2:30 P. M. -- FIREMEN'S PARADE,

FOUR FIRE COMPANIES AND FIVE BANDS.

5 P. M. -- AUTOMOBILE and FANTASTIC PARADE

10 P. M. -- GREAT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS

AMUSEMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

REFRESHMENTS IN ABUNDANCE

Benefit Biglerville Fire Company

Sage Tea Turns Gray Hair Dark

It's Grandmother's Recipe to
Bring Back Color and
Lustre to Hair

That beautiful, even shade of dark,
glossy hair can only be had by brew-
ing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sul-
phur. Your hair is your charm. It
nakes or mars the face. When it fades,
turns gray, streaked and looks dry,
wispy and scraggly, just an applica-
tion of two of Sage and Sulphur en-
hances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the tonic,
you can get from any drug store a 50-
cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sul-
phur Hair Remedy," ready to use. This
can always be depended upon to bring
back the natural color, thickness and
lustre of your hair and remove dan-
druft, stop scalp itching and falling
hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's Sage and
Sulphur" because it darkens so natu-
rally and evenly that nobody can tell it
has been applied. You simply dampen
a sponge or soft brush with it and
draw this through the hair, taking one
small strand at a time; by morning
the gray hair has disappeared, and
after another application it becomes
beautifully dark and appears glossy,
lustrous and abundant.

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse,
corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr.
Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

Per Bu
Wheat82
Ear Corn70
Rye41
Oats41

RETAIL PRICES

Per 10
Badger Dairy Feed \$1.37
Coarse Spring Bran 1.47
Hand Packed Bran 1.50
Corn and Oats Chop 1.54
Shoemaker Stock Food 1.54
White Middlings 1.61
Red Middlings 1.57
Timothy Hay91
Rye Chop 1.71
Baled Straw61
Plaster \$7.50 per ton
Cement \$1.40 per ton
Cotton Seed Meal per ton \$34.00
" " per hundred 1.77
Flour \$4.87
Western Flour 6.00
Wheat 1.10
Shelled Corn97
New Ear Corn94
New Oats51
Western Oats51

PUBLIC SALE

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1914.
The undersigned will sell at Public
Sale in the first alley north of the
railroad, near the Gettysburg Monu-
mental Works, the following:

FOUR HEADS OF HORSES, consist-
ing of 2 bay horses; one seven year
old and sound; 1 ten years old, will
weigh 1600 lbs.; 2 sorrel horses, 1
nine years old, good driver and worker
1 fourteen years old. These horses
are all used to hard work and good
pullers.

WAGONS: consisting of one Troy
dump wagon good as new; 1 two horse
Studebaker in good running order; 1
four seated hack wagon in good order;
3 dump carts; 2 Studebakers, 1
home made; one surrey with shafts
and pole; 4 wheel scoops in good
shape; 1 Osborne mower with sec-
tion; 1 rooster pavement plow No. 98
with extra point; 1 No. 1-98 contract-
or's plow with 2 doz. shears; 1-14
tooth harrow; 1 drag; 1 stone bed; 1
wood bed; 2 feed boxes for two horses
each; 5 nose bags for feeding horses;
while moving; 1 double set of good
breechman's; 2 sets of Yankee harness
good as new; 1 set hack harness
for four seated wagon; one set buggy
harness, new; 3 sets of cart harness;
3 pairs of check lines; plow and lead
rein; halters; fly nets and other har-
ness.

TOOLS: consisting of six long
handle shovels and six short handle
shovels; six picks; 3 scoop shovels;
wrenches; bolts etc., a lot of cable
wire; a lot of single and double trees
forks etc.

25 cots and 10 yards of inlaid line
leum; 2 buggies; one wagon bed; 1-1
foot tent good as new; one roll to
desk and chair; No. 3 Oliver Type
writer; 1 large refrigerator and other
articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1:00 o'clock. A
liberal credit will be given.

J. W. DELAP,
James Caldwell, Auctioneer.
P. A. Miller, Clerk.

Oldershaw Castle

By JOHN TURNLEE

While examining an old manuscript
of my great-grandfather bearing the
date of 1773 I came across the follow-
ing record of an incident that occurred
to him while traveling on the island of
Jamaica. It was written in my great-
grandfather's hand and in the old fashioned
spelling and with numerous capitals
it ran thus:

I was riding along on horseback to-
ward St. Pedro. Not far from me was
a ridge on which was built a very curi-
ous looking house. There was a tow-
er among the other parts, from which
I judged one might view the whole
country roundabout. While I was
wondering who might live in such a
strange looking place I saw a mounted
negro galloping toward me. When he
came up to me he reined in his horse
and said to me:

"My master, Mr. Oldershaw, invites
yo' to dine with him at his castle on
the ridge. To stay the night and as
much longer as yo' will."

I had experienced so much hospital-
ity thus far in Jamaica that I was not
as much surprised at this strange in-
vitation as I would have been under
other circumstances. I thought that I
would accept it and go into St. Pedro
in the morning. I rode on, bidding the
negro ride beside me and asking him
questions about Mr. Oldershaw and his
castle. I was informed that he was an
Englishman who had come out to Ja-
maica a few years before, had bought
a tract of land and built upon it what
he called Oldershaw castle. He was
the only white person in it, the rest
being his negro slaves.

I found Mr. Oldershaw at the en-
trance of his abode ready to greet me.
He bore the stamp of an English gen-
tleman, with much more of friendliness
in his manner than the average Eng-
lishman would have shown a stranger.
He told me that he lived a lonely life
and from the tower of his castle
watched with a telescope for travelers
and on seeing one invariably sent a
slave with an invitation.

Never would a suspicion of the man
have entered my head had I not known
that Jamaica at that time was the
dumping ground for the "black sheep"
of English families. So it at once oc-
curred to me that Mr. Oldershaw, be-
ing an English gentleman, might have
been sent to Jamaica by his family to
get him out of the way.

We dined supprisingly, partaking of
the luscious fruits of the country and
drinking the choicest of wines. My
host pressed the bottle upon me, but I
noticed did not drink much myself.
We were served by the negro who had
borne my invitation. He never spoke,
obeying his master's slightest look, go-
ing and coming noiselessly. Indeed,
there was something in this stillness
pervading the place that gave me a
desire to get out of it. Then, too,
there was something about my host's
hospitable manner which gave me the
idea that it was not genuine.

My host and I smoked some deli-
cious cigars after dinner that he told me
he had just received from Havana. When
bedtime came I was shown to a room
beautifully fitted up with every con-
venience and was left to myself. But
something I could not account for
warned me that I was in danger. I
traveled, like every one else in that
country, armed. I had not the face to
take my arms to my room, but I had
a cane with a sword in it, and this I
caught up as I went upstairs.

By this time I was in terror. I tried
to poohpooh my fright and called my
self a fool for conjuring up imaginary
dangers. But I could not get myself
into that bed. Instead I lay down on
a lounge. An hour passed and I got
no sleep. Another followed with the
same result. In that hot climate bed-
room doors are not closed. I thought
I heard a noise on the stairway with-
out. I had noticed curtains on all the
windows, and, slipping to one of them
and catching up my sword cane as I
passed, I put myself behind a curtain.
Some one stole into the room. I heard
footsteps near the bed, then a sound
like a sword plunging through a mat-
tress.

A man drew a lantern from under
his cloak and held the light over the
bed. He was Oldershaw. I knew by
this time that he had intended to mur-
der me, and my only chance was to
kill him before he recovered from his
surprise at finding the bed empty.
Drawing my sword, I left my hiding
place and made a lunge, running the
blade clear through his left side. He
sank down with a groan and was still.
But one idea absorbed me--to get out
of the place with my life. I descended
the staircase hurriedly, but softly, my
tripping blade in my hand. Opening a
door at the foot of the stairs, I stood
at the entrance of a lighted room in
which were half a dozen blacks ap-
parently waiting for something. They
looked at me in astonishment.

"Clear the way!" I yelled and sword
in hand, strode past them, they cover-
ing from me, and gained an exit not
only from the room, but from the cas-
tle.

Once outside I ran till I reached St.
Pedro. There I told my experience
and went back with an armed force.
Oldershaw castle was vacant. Under-
neath it a pit was found containing
numerous skeletons. They were doubt-
less my predecessor travelers who had
dined at the castle.

Who Oldershaw was and what in-
duced him to commit these crimes I
never learned. It was suspected that
in England he had been crazed by
some great wrong.

Prominence.

There are many whose aim seems
to be prominence; but that quality,
they should remember, is possessed
by a wart on the nose.—Brander
Matthews.

COST OF CROPS.

It is of paramount importance
for every manager to determine
at least the relative cost of grow-
ing various crops on his farm.
This cannot be found in one
year, as the season selected for
the test may be unfavorable and
the test may not be fair. A se-
ries of years will be required for
anything like a fair test of the
relative cost of growing crops
and raising the various animals.

We should dismiss from our
minds the idea that farming is
necessarily a haphazard business.
If it is so it is very largely be-
cause we make it so by our in-
definite, unbusinesslike method
of management. We should be-
gin to collect data, work out de-
tails and farm as if the farm
were a little empire within itself.

All of the information we get
should be used in our operations
from year to year. The trouble
is often that the manager looks
no further ahead than the end of
the current year when he shall
harvest the crop and get what
little income he expects to han-
dle. Why not work for the fu-
ture, as must be done in other
lines of business?

Now, it would not be a gigan-
tic task to find the cost of grow-
ing the various crops on the
farm. Some standard for the
cost of an hour's work for men
and teams will be necessary.
The labor of men, teams, cost of
lime, fertilizer, seed, etc., should
be kept and an estimate upon
the deterioration of the equip-
ment made. The relative cost
for, say, five years could be av-
eraged for a year. This would
give the manager a very good
guide as to the cost of producing
the various crops.—Farm and
Ranch.

TRACTION POWER IN ORCHARD

Constant Harrowing the Secret of
Success With Apples.

Lack of knowledge of proper culti-
vation has been the limiting factor
with the orchardist in the past. In
Farm and Home Joe A. Burton of
Lawrence county, Ind., a pioneer in
the apple industry, says: "There was
a time when one could plant an apple
tree, let it grow up, and it would bear
lots of fruit, but this is different
now." Many diseases have developed
which must be fought vigorously, and
the life and future strength of the
trees depend almost entirely upon the
method of cultivation.

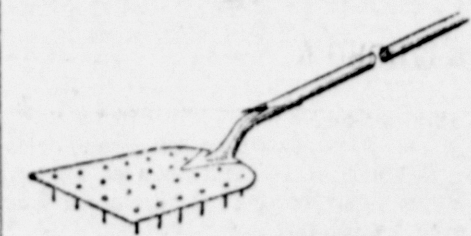
It has been shown conclusively that
plowing is not what is wanted, but
harrowing repeatedly during spring
and summer months produces best
results. Harrowing pulverizes the
ground, admits moisture and puts the
soil in readiness for cowpeas, soy
beans or other legumes.

Our orchard contains 107 acres, thirty-
five of which are in commercial
bearing trees and the remainder young
trees. Last year we used a twelve-
twenty-five horsepower tractor in our
orchard work. We harrowed the or-
chard both ways in the row and cov-
ered about sixteen to eighteen acres a
day at a power expense not greater
than \$2.40 a day of eight hours.

Our tractor is called a kerosene en-
gine. It is supposed to be started with
gasoline and then switched to kero-
sene, but we got better results by
using a mixture of half gasoline and
half kerosene. Our engine has two
oil tanks, and in one we keep gasoline
and in the other the mixture. This
furnishes more speed and keeps the
cylinders a good deal cleaner than
kerosene alone.

Earth Pulverizer.

A handy garden tool for pulveriz-
ing the soil can be made of an old iron
handled shovel as shown. Heat the



SPIKES IN THE METAL.

shovel and flatten it out, drill hole
about two and a half inches apart
and rivet spikes in them. A board with
large nails, having a long handle at
tached, will also answer the purpose
but not so well as the shovel.

FEEDING YOUNG CHICKS.

We do not feed little chicks before
they are two days old, but from the
beginning give them water. During
this period the hen is given her food
out of reach of the little ones. The
first feeds are given sparingly every
two hours and are usually wet mash.

After the third day we feed some of
the cracked grains, a little at a time
till at the end of the fifth or sixth
day we are giving only two feeds a
day of the mash and three feeds of the
cracked grain. Occasionally we give a
little whole wheat, and by the end of
eight weeks we are feeding most of
the grains whole. If the chicks are in-
able to get worms or insects in soil
they must be supplied with a sub-
stitute, such as milk or beef
scrap. Green food is given in the
form of finely chopped lettuce, a piece
of potato or turnip or mangel when
they are not able to run outside on
the grass. C. E. Brown, Minnesota
Station.

Speech of Little Value.

Ninetenths of the things that have
been said to-night as well have been left
unsaid for all the benefit they are to
humanity.

LOW SHOES

Ralston Oxfords in Russets, Black and Patent
Leathers. With and without gum soles and heels. Some
White Canvass Oxfords with Rubber Soles.

All Low Shoes Reduced.

Women's and Children's Oxfords

Ladies' Low Shoes greatly cut in price. The very
latest lasts and the most approved leathers.

O. H. Lestz,

Cor. Square and Carlisle Street.

Gettysburg.

CHAUTAUQUA
WEEK
7 JOYOUS DAYS
31 EVENTS \$2.00
BUY A SEASON TICKET



GETTYSBURG
JULY 15 to 21

McKinnie Operatic Com-
pany Chautauqua Trio
Original Strollers Quartet
Imperial Russian Quartet
Romans Orchestra
VICTOR AND HIS BAND

SENATOR KENYON OF
IOWA

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise

Frank Dixon

Paul M. Pearson

Miss Meddie O. Hamilton

Blissworth Plumstead

Public Impersonator

Ross Crane
Cartoonist

ILLUSTRATED
LECTURE

"The Panama Canal and
the Panama-Pacific Ex-
position"

THE COLLEGE
PLAYERS

in
"TWELFTH NIGHT"

Motion Pictures



DUSTBANE



Cleanses Floors - Brightens Carpets

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